T A CUTTING

CAMPBELL PRESS

Be Progressive!
Incorporate Campbell
Trade At Home
READ THE PRESS

VOLUME 33, NUMBER 35 | CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA | TUESDAY, MAY 6, 1930

Current Comment

The Ball Team

Friday evening a group of local business men including Carl Field, Hal Morton and G. E. Farley met with Tony Ferro, Julius Bachman, Charles DeSelle and L. E. Vaughn, the latter group representing the Campbell Baseball club. The needs of the club were made known and the business men agreed to aid in reorganizing the finances of the team. The crying need is for new uniforms which cost $12.50 each. A number of them have already been pledged and those who cannot afford to contribute the full price of a suit will be asked to donate what they can. Other expenses cover bats and balls, the umpire's fee of $3 and a fee of $1.50 for dragging and marking the diamond. Each game sees the wreckage of several baseballs, and of course the diamond and umpire fee must be met every time the boys play on the home field. It is the aim of the men mentioned in the first part of the paragraph to get the team outfitted with suits, additional balls and bats and a decent cash surplus to go on. It is expected that the donations received at the games will then keep the team fairly well supplied with funds —and that's another story.

The local ball team has done some mighty fine work, bringing itself into the first division of the Valley league through a string of well-merited victories over the strongest teams in the league, incidentally securing for Campbell no inconsiderable amount of favorable publicity. A big crowd is always present to see them in action when they play at Campbell, and the collections are fair—just fair. There are too many who view the game and do a fade-out when Tony Ferro, treasurer of the club, passes the hat. Either that, or they indulge what they are pleased to call their sense of humor by dropping a couple of pennies in the hat. That isn't fair. When you go to a show, fight, race or what have you, you pay the price. And if two or three hours of good baseball isn't worth two-bits neither is grand opera at six wheels a copy. Let's get together on this problem and show the boys that we're behind them with more than our mere presence at the games.

Age

"A woman is as old as she looks and a man is as old as he feels," runs an ancient proverb.. Many men of eighty or more are capable of doing as much work and with as much enthusiasm as most men of 40; many more men are old and past their usefulness at 60. The difference, recent scientific research has discovered, lies in the secretions of certain glands of the body. When these diminish old age supervenes. Dr. Harry Benjamin of New York, working in association with Dr. Casimir Funk, discoverer of vitamins, and Dr. Benjamin Harrow of the College of the City of New York, has found a way of introducing the hormones, or essential secretions, of these glands, into elderly men, with surprising results. The effect is not to prolong life, in all probability, but to enable a man to retain his youthful energy through a period many years longer than the average.

So far this is experimental, but the experiments have been successful, and the time may be close at hand when old age and helplessness will no longer be synonymous.

Rust

One of the greatest enemies of progress is rust. For years the iron and steel industries have spent hundreds of thousands a year in research into means of preventing the rust that destroys bridges, factories, machinery, everything made of iron. Protecting metal against rust is an expensive part of all kinds of construction and manufacturing processes.

So called "stainless" steel is providing one answer. Instead of protecting the surface, certain other metals are alloyed with the steel and the metal becomes rustless, capable of taking and keeping a brilliant polish. Cheaper than nickel plate, more durable than chromium plate, one automobile manufacturer is already turning out cars whose bright parts are of stainless steel, and now other makers are considering entire bodies and chassis of the same metal. If this works out our roads may become as glittering as they were when everybody rode nickel-plated bicycles.

That's all.

ALUMNI COUNCIL TO MEET AT STE. CLAIRE WED. EVE

A special meeting of the council of the Campbell Union High School Alumni association has been called for Wednesday evening at the Sainte Claire hotel to make the final plans for the dinner dance to be held there Saturday evening, May 17, Fiesta night.

Every class that has graduated from the local high school is to be represtented on the reception committee, according to Dan Yeager, acting president. Mrs. G. L. Husted, Mrs. P. H. Dunlap and Frank Blaine, nominating committee, will report at tomorrow night's meeting.

Members of the class of 1930 have been invited to attend the reunion and Fiesta Queen Louise Smith, Campbell alumni, is to be present.

Country Woman's Club Held Annual Business Meet Monday Afternoon

The Country Woman's club convened Monday in its annual meeting following a brief monthly business session.

Reports of the president and secretary showed the club in a flourishing condition with well attended meetings. The treasurer's report was deferred to a later date.

The chairmen of standing committees reported upon their work also. Mrs. Shaw of the library committee read a report submitted by Mrs. Lillian Voge, librarian, and as that feature is of general community interest it is here published in full:

The work of the library has gone on as usual this last year. Mrs. Singletary tells us that our circulations is half as large as that of the main library on Market street in San Jose, which is open eight hours a day.

We have 2,100 card holders. In July, 1929, we had the largest circulation we ever had for one month, 2,800 copies.

Our circulation of books taken from state library has also increased very much. In 1926 we had 12 books from the state library; last year we asked for and received 100 books. I think this year we must already have had 100 books from Sacramento. And those are all non-fiction books, really worthwhile books for readers who want information on some definite subject. For instance, two books on the Aztecs were ordered for a high school lad who ordinarily called for lighter fiction.

One of the most interesting phases of the work is the interest shown in the library by the fruit workers here in the summer. We have a number of families who come here every year from Texas, and they are overjoyed to find so many books here. There are usually a dozen university students in the fruit work, who make use of our library. Some of the smaller children in the families are omniverous readers.

I am sorry I have not kept a record of the many compliments which are paid to the building by strangers who come into the library. I wish you all might hear all of them.

Our circulation this last year is just about what it was the year before, a little over 29,000 books in the year. Considering the increasing number of circulating libraries, and the fact that recently they have all lowered their prices, I think that is a very good showing.

We have had an unusual number of books given to the library during the past year. A gift of five dollars for science books from the chemistry teacher at high school, Miss C. Boesch, books from Mr. Robbins, Miss Lumb and Mrs. Jas. Kelly have given much pleasure to library readers.

By a unanimous vote the name of Mrs. Belle Righter was placed upon the roll of honorary members.

The election of a board of directors followed, and at the close of the meeting they chose the following officers among their numbers: Mrs. M. E. Purmort, president; Mrs. H. C. Smith, vice president; Mrs. C. H. Whitman, secretary; Miss Jessie Lewis, treasurer, and Mrs. H. P. Bean, director-at-large.

Too Busy to Worry — By Albert T. Reid

POST NO BILLS
WE SHOULD WORRY ABOUT FREEDOM OF THE SEAS. IT'S THE FREEDOM OF THE BACK LOTS THAT CONCERNS US NOW.
BEN CATS
Albert T. Reid
AUTOCASTER

CAMPBELL TOWNSHIP MAKES BIG GAIN

In 1920 the population of Campbell township was 1,603. The figures given the Press by Dr. W. C. Bailey, census director for this district, places the 1930 population at 2,791, or a gain of 1,188 persons in ten years. A very large gain, in comparison with other valley communities, and one of which the Campbell township can well be proud.

Annual Election of Officers At High Annex This Evening

The Campbell High School P. T. A. will hold their annual election of officers this evening in the high school annex.

A play will be presented by the Cambrian Home and School club, entitled "The Coon Hollow Improvement and Literary Society in 1890." This play was written by a member of the Cambrian school faculty.

Refreshments will be served after the program.

Charles McKnight Funeral Thursday

The funeral of Charles McKnight was held at 10 o'clock, Saturday, May 3, from the Hocking & Williams funeral parlors.

Mr. McKnight passed away in Campbell last Tuesday. He was a native of Ohio and 69 years of age. He is survived by one son, R. W. McKnight of Milton, Ore.

Interment was made in the Santa Clara Protestant cemetery.

THIRTY BANDS TO TAKE PART IN THE FIESTA OF ROSES

Cities of California will be represented in the Santa Clara County Fiesta de las Rosas grand floral parade by more than $20,000 worth of floral floats which have been entered by Salinas, Fresno, San Francisco, Mountain View, Sunnyvale, Willow Glen, Pasadena, San Jose and a number of others. Floats to be entered by schools and civic groups will bring the number to approximately 75. In addition to the floats, 30 bands—the best in northern California—will participate. These include the Shriner's band of Islam temple, the California Grays, the prize winning Salvation Army band, and the Olmstead band comprised of 125 children who will ride on a float, as well as many others.

KIWANIS GOLFERS LOSE TO GILROY

The first of a series of three golf games between the Gilroy Kiwanis club and the Campbell Kiwanis club was played at Gilroy Sunday.

Gilroy won by a score of 11 to 4. The Campbell team was short several of its regular players. Playing on the local team were Ralph Hyde, Carl Field and Guy Farley, with Frank and George Blaine as substitutes for members who didn't show up.

The second game of the series will be played at the La Rinconada club in the near future.

Although the scene of the final game has not yet been decided upon it is tentatively planned to play off the match at Rio Del Mar. The losers will buy dinner for the crowd immediately following the last game.

Bridge Club Surprises Mrs. Julius Bachman

A number of the members of her bridge club pleasantly surprised Mrs. Julius Bachman Wednesday evening when they came to her new home for an evening of bridge. She was also presented with a lovely gift for her home.

Those taking part in the surprise were mesdames Frank Anderson, Horace Lea, William Ohlen, Ernest Snow, Niel Best, all of Campbell. Mrs. E. E. Young and Mrs. Bert Young of Cambrian, and Mrs. Ethan Lanphear of Saratoga.

SEATS AVAILABLE FOR "TULIP TIME"

Seats are still available for "Tulip Tim," the high schol operetta, according to business managers of the production. They may be secured from almost any high school student, who will probably be glad to get them reserved for you.

The cast has been working hard on the operetta, as have the costumers and stage hands. Everything points to a very successful performance.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Pardee Announce Daughter's Engagement

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Pardee of Sunny Oaks avenue, Campbell, announce the engagement and approaching marriage of their daughter, Miss Margaret Pardee, to George Smith of Woodside, San Mateo county. The wedding will take place at the Pardee home about the middle of June.

Miss Pardee is a graduate of the Campbell high school and for the past four years has been attending San Jose State college where she specialized in art.

Mr. Smith is the son of Mr. and Mrs. George Smith of Woodside and is connected with the Stanford Auto company of Palo Alto. He is building a pretty English type cottage on Sunny Oaks avenue just west of the residence of Miss Pardee's parents, where the young couple will make their home.

Delegates Report On W. C. T. U. Convention

The last meeting of the W. C. T. U. was held with Mrs. R. W. Kennedy ,at which time delegates to the county convention gave reports of the meeting.

All officers were re-elected. Mrs. Mae. E. Hollingsworth received 90 of the 98 votes cast by delegates for president. All chapters were urged to work for new members. It is said to be the most succesful county convention ever held in the county.

The next regular meeting of the local will be held with Mrs. Ellen R. Smith at her home, 56 North Second street, Wednesday, May 21.

The Campbell W. C. T. U. has caused to be placed in the local library Samuel Crothe's book on Prohibition and Prosperity. It may be had by any one interested.

MISS LOUISE SMITH SELECTED QUEEN OF ROSE FESTIVAL

Miss Louise Smith—Queen of the 1930 Fiesta de las Rosas!

Out of 12 candidates representing various communities in Santa Clara county Miss Smith was chosen to hold the throne during the fiesta. The selection ceremony was held in the Ste. Slaire hotel lounge Saturday evening, May 3.

The candidates for the honor were called upon in alphabetical order, "Miss Campbell" being first. She appeared upon the platform entirely at ease and walked with graceful steps and regal carriage to and fro before the audience and judges. The rest of the candidates followed and then retired to come on again in a group. "Miss Campbell" was unanimously voted to reign over the fiesta. Miss Smith was presented with a beautiful bouquet of roses and the general chairman of the fiesta and his assistants pledged their loyalty to her. Mrs. Ralph H. Hyde attended as "Miss Campbell's" lady escort.

THE QUEEN'S MESSAGE TO CAMPBELL

I desire to express my appreciation to the Campbell committee comprising Messrs. Ralph Hyde, Ira Abbott and Dr. Frank Anderson for the honor conferred upon me, and I wish also to thank the good friends of my home town for their many and sincere congratulations. With so many eligible maids in our little city from which to choose, I feel quite like Cinderella when the coach drove up to her humble dwelling. Neither Cinderella's gracious god-mother, nor Aladdin's magic lamp could bring me greater joy than has this evidence of esteem my home folks hold for me, and for which I am most truly grateful.

—Louise Smith.

"Queen" Louise is 20 years old, with light brown hair and hazel eyes. She is five feet four inches in height; she is slender and carries herself very gracefully. She has a charming personality, entirely fitting to a queen. She is a graduate of the Campbell high school and is in her second year at the San Jose State Teachers college.

Saturday night the queen candidates were guests of the hotel and Sunday morning they all gathered there with their chaperones for breakfast, the first function at which the queen presided. Sunday many pictures of "her majesty" were taken in every kind of pose and costume. She was measured and fitted, as were her attendants, for their fiesta robes.

"Queen" Louise was then guest of the Country club and from now until after the fiesta she and her companions will be feted, dined and danced.

All of Campbell is rejoicing and extend their best wishes and congratulations to Miss Smith, and pledge their loyalty to her.

Dr. F. R. Anderson, R. H. Hyde and I. R. Abbott formed the committee which chose Miss Smith to represent Campbell in the contest.

GAILS IN AUTO SMASH TODAY

Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Gail and their daughters, Mildred and Laverne, had a very narrow escape this morning while coming home from San Francisco where they had been visiting. At the notorious 'death curve' on the San Francisco highway near Mt. View, a car coming toward them failed to keep to its own side of the road, forcing Mr. Gail off the road, and even then ran him down in a head-on collision.

William Harrington, employe of the Palo Alto veteran's hospital, drove the car responsible for the crash. He was accompanied by P. C. Claire, the latter receiving a gash which required 60 stitches. Mr. Gail and his daughters sustained painful cuts about their faces and Mrs. Gail is suffering from a badly wrenched knee and a number of severe bruises. Both cars were badly wrecked.

Don't wait until your last friend deserts you—

LET Sir Walter Raleigh mellow down that powerful pipe of yours! Sir Walter *will* do it. It's a particularly mild and mellow mixture of excellent tobaccos. And the tobacco is wrapped in heavy gold foil to keep it fresh and fragrant to the last pipeful in the tin.

TUNE IN on "The Raleigh Revue" every Friday, 10:00 to 11:00 p. m. (New York Time) over the WEAF coast-to-coast network of N. B. C.

SIR WALTER RALEIGH

It's 15c and *It's milder*

San Francisco

Exquisitely appointed, with every requisite of finer living. Dining room and coffee shop famed for excellence. $3 to $6

TAYLOR at O'FARRELL

HOTEL CALIFORNIAN

One way of "taking arms against a sea of troubles" is to go to the theater.

FEEL GOOD?

Most ailments start from poor elimination (constipation or semi-constipation). Intestinal poisons sap vitality, undermine your health and make life miserable. Tonight try NR—NATURE'S REMEDY—all-vegetable corrective—not an ordinary laxative. See how NR will aid in restoring your appetite and rid you of that heavy, loggy, pepless feeling.

Mild, safe, purely vegetable—at druggists, only 25c

FEEL LIKE A MILLION, TAKE

NR TO-NIGHT TOMORROW ALRIGHT

Carry Your Medicine In Your Handbag

35 doses 70 tablets

Our Vegetable Compound is also sold in chocolate coated tablets, just as effective as the liquid form.

Endorsed by half a million women, this medicine is particularly valuable during the three trying periods of maturity, maternity and middle age.

98 out of 100 report benefit

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

W. N. U., San Francisco, No. 18–1930

FARM POULTRY

INFECTED CHICKS SPREAD DISEASE

Tainted Birds Soon Become Menace to Others.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Bacillary white diarrhea, also known as pullorum disease, may spread from infected chicks to healthy chicks in the same incubator, even though the chicks are not actually in contact, the United States Department of Agriculture announces in reporting progress in the study of the cure, prevention, and eradication of this serious disease. Drs. Hubert Bunyea and W. J. Hall have demonstrated the danger of this type of infection in investigations under way for two years at the bureau of animal industry experiment station, Bethseda, Md. Their work was part of a program of study formulated by the bureau and the National Poultry council. The committee in charge of these investigations consisted of Drs. M. Dorset, M. A. Jull, and H. Bunyea, all of the bureau of animal industry.

The eggs used in the experiment came from two flocks, one known to have the disease, the other free from it as shown by the agglutination test. Separate trays for the two kinds of eggs were used in the incubators, and the chicks, when hatched, were prevented from coming in contact with those in the other trays. In four different types of incubators it was found that pullorum disease was transmitted from infected chicks to normal chicks. The infection ranged from 45 per cent in the still-air type to 81 per cent in the agitated-air type. The control chicks, hatched in separate incubators from eggs obtained from nonreacting hens, showed less than one-tenth of one per cent infection.

In all cases the spread of the disease occurred within a period of from 18 to 24 hours after hatching, apparently as a result of air circulation. In no case did any of the chicks from one tray have direct contact with those in another tray. Deaths of healthy chicks exposed to the disease showed that even when the chicks were brooded under the most favorable conditions, a large percentage died within two weeks as a result of the infection.

The experiment showed that from the moment it comes out of the shell an infected chick immediately becomes a menace to all other chicks in the same incubator. An infected chick is also a menace when placed in a brooder with healthy chicks.

Don't Waste Sunshine Needed by Chicks

Even if you are feeding cod liver oil and have substitute glass in the windows, don't waste any pure, raw sunshine when you have a chance to use it on the chicks. Be willing to open the windows and doors on still, sunny days. Then watch the weather and close them up when clouds and raw winds appear. Let the chicks enjoy the warmth of pure raw sunshine whenever possible. A little extra work in caring for the windows and the ventilating system will be repaid in the improved vigor of the chicks.

Eradicating Lice

For eradicating lice from poultry use sodium fluoride. It kills all varieties of lice—body, head, and feather. This chemical may be applied by dusting or by dipping. Either the "chemically pure" or the "commercial" grades may be used, but the latter is cheaper and more easily obtained. Young chicks require very little, and a pound of powder costing about 50 cents should kill the lice on a flock of 100 chicks. Dipping the fowls is still easier and cheaper.

Clean Ground Best

The chief of the poultry section of the Iowa experiment station says: Even though the old birds show no signs of infection, it is not safe to allow young birds even to have access to the same yards, runs or ground where old stock have been. Just try getting the 1930 chicks on clean ground entirely away from the old birds. Infection can be easily carried on the shoes, by old stock, and in many other ways. Prevention is always the best cure.

Natural Duck Feed

The natural feed of the duck is both vegetable and animal in nature. In the wild state it gathers its feed from brooks and marshes, consisting of flag, grasses, small fishes, water insects, etc. When the birds are raised in confinement this diet must, in a measure, be imitated to get results. The duck has no crop, the feed pasing directly from the throat to the gizzard, and as a consequence the food must be in a soft, mushy state and easy to digest.

Moving Pullets

The pullets will not be disturbed so much if they are moved at night. Shipping crates or catching coops are convenient appliances in transferring the birds. In catching and removing the pullets from the coops they should be handled easily and carefully to avoid injury.

It is generally necessary to confine the pullets to their new quarters for a period of two weeks before permitting them to have free range. And then put them on clean ground.

Start of Adventurous Voyage?

Mr. and Mrs. Les Morrison of New York, as they left Portland, Maine, in their 16-foot outboard motor boat on a 6,400-mile voyage to Portland, Ore., via the Panama canal.

MAN WHO STOLE MILLION FREE

R. J. Thomson, Liberated From Prison, Will Start Over Again.

Austin, Minn.—Ransome J. (Cy) Thomson, the farmer boy who came to the city and "made good," is out of prison.

Cy served eight and one-half years for embezzling $1,187,000 from one of the largest packing plants in southern Minnesota. Good behavior cut short a 15-year sentence, and now Cy is starting out again.

Leaving the farm where life was a drag Cy got a job in the George A. Hormel company packing plant. He worked a while there and then went to business college to study bookkeeping. Returning he went to George A. Hormel, the president, and said: "I am back to make good and I want a job."

Started at $12 a Week.

He got the job and started out at $12 a week. To boost his weekly income he sold candy among the 2,200 employees of the plant. Pleasing personality and ability to work soon sent Cy climbing to the position of comptroller of the packing company, holding the confidence of every one of the officials.

He needed $5 once and so took the company's money and then, despite his ability as a bookkeeper, he was unable to put the money back in the company without attracting the attention of the officials, so he took more. Within about eight years he drew more than a million, all the time completely covering his operations with a system of checkwriting. He would draw on a bank in Birmingham, and to cover that check would draw on St. Paul and to cover that would draw on Chicago, and so on. He always had a flock of checks in transit so auditors couldn't check properly—they just took Cy's word that the money was in transit, feeling that it was not improbable. And Cy was a trusted employee.

Began to Splurge.

Before long Cy started to splurge. He had been left a 20-acre farm at Le Roy, Minn., not far from Austin, and he started to develop this into a chicken ranch. He added other farms. He spent money like a trooper. Five thousand dollars to him was like five cents to a street urchin. In spending Cy found pleasure. In being a good fellow he found friends and Cy became Austin's outstanding Babbitt.

Even after Cy confessed to the embezzlement of more than a million dollars he lost few friends. Somehow to them it just didn't seem possible that Cy was a thief. And, too, there was the element of taking money from a capitalist.

Cy believed in efficiency on the farms he was developing. They had to be modern in every respect. And to be modern cost money. Cy spent $10,000 for one rooster to lead the flock of Oakdale farms. On an other dairy farm he had electric fans to keep the cows cool. Vacuum cleaners to keep them clean. A powerful fan that drove flies into a corridor at the end of which was a screen door to lock them up, saved the cows a lot of energy. After the flies were penned up, they were given a good dose of insecticide.

Club Rooms for "Hands."

For hired hands on his farms he had elaborate clubrooms. One featured a music room, library and billiard room. The bedroom linens were the best to be bought.

On the Oakdale farm at Le Roy Cy even built a $10,000 children's park. On the ranch a special fire department was kept on duty. Cy even had a special "chicken physician and surgeon" to care for the ailing members of the flock which numbered 20,000.

In Austin Cy built apartment houses and bought up business properties. His diversified interests made it necessary to maintain an office downtown in which more than a dozen girls were employed.

Once he needed a hotel to care for the many visitors coming to see his chicken ranch. "Build one," he ordered his manager. In a short time the hotel was completed and opened. This speed mania for doing things brought Thomson the name of "Cyclone," which friends shortened to Cy.

Down on the ranch Cy built an expensive dance hall. To make it outstanding he brought in some decorators from the Hippodrome in New York and they finished it up.

Rents Farm for Parking.

Another time Cy staged a mammoth celebration to show off his farm. Newspapers and magazines sent special writers for the event. And where only a crowd of 10,000 had been expected 60,000 showed up. So great was the mob that in order to care for the cars that came Cy told one of his assistants to rent 40 acres of land adjoining the farm and turn it into a parking space. This he did. The 40 acres was packed with cars.

All this time Cy was taking money and he got careless and, according to the story told now, once forgot to cover the check "in transit." A banker got suspicious, so did the company, and auditors were called. Telegrams over the country disclosed a real embezzlement, but the officials couldn't tell how much Cy had gotten. When Cy was confronted with the facts he said nothing, but walked across the room and wrote a few figures on a piece of paper, folded the paper and gave it to the officials. The paper bore this figure: "$1,187,000." It later turned out to be the exact amount Cy had embezzled.

While Cy was in jail some of his faithful friends brought a band up to Austin and he was serenaded. Then Cy went to the state prison and started a 15-year sentence. From the start friends were preparing plans to get his parole. They were rewarded for their efforts after eight and one-half years.

Cy is out now on a farm "somewhere" in Minnesota resting before he enters into business life.

In the meantime there is considerable speculation as to what became of about $400,000 that apparently never was traced. Some sort of feel that Cy hid it away and some even say he may have hidden it away on the farm.

CONQUISTADORS TOUCHED FIRST AT WOMEN'S ISLAND

There They Set Up First Cross in New World on Ruins of Maya Temple.

Mexico City.—The first place touched by the Spanish "conquistadores" on their way to the American mainland to explore the New world, was an island in the Caribbean off Quintana Roo, the inaccessible jungle territory of tropical Mexico.

This island, called "Isla Mujeres," or "Women's Island," today is a sunny strip of coconut palms along a beach of silver sand. It is a perfect setting for a treasure island, with its many natural caves.

When the Spanish conquerors landed as Isla Mujeres they found the remains of a Maya temple where female idols were worshiped. Here they set up the first cross in the New world, upon the remains of the temple. These ruins have been washed away for years.

On Isla Mujeres there is an ambitious little school, attended by about eighty of the island's 350 inhabitants. The school has three teachers. Like most Mexican rural schools, this one has a garden. In the garden pink, white, yellow and blue sea shells are used by the children to mark off the patches of lettuce and beans. The school also maintains an outdoor theater, where children recite poems, execute their native dances and sing.

The inhabitants of Isla Mujeres are cordial and hospitable to visitors. Among the island dwellers is an old man, who is always pleased to welcome strangers, and invariably finds an opportunity to tell them proudly about his 43 children who lived in Payo Obispo, which is across the water on the mainland.

Once a month a ship touches the island, coming from Progreso, in Yucatan. Recently this ship left a radio sending and receiving set in the island, but so far not much has been accomplished in the way of establishing communication with the outside world. There is no post office on the island, and no telegraph service.

Taxless Town May Lose Incorporation Status

San Joaquin, Calif.—This municipality, the San Joaquin valley's only taxless city, finds that being free of taxation is not what it's cracked up to be and may return to the status of an unincorporated town.

Sentiment to that end has been in the process of crystallization for some time and now a definite move is under way sponsored by the chamber of commerce.

It is declared that dissolution of the municipal corporation will bring added benefits to the citizens through the county board of supervisors, while a city that levies no taxes can do nothing for its population.

By increasing the county levy tax fractionally, police and fire protection and street improvements could be made by the supervisors, whereas such advantages, when provided by the city, would necessitate a substantial levy of taxes, proponents of the dissolution assert.

He Flies Distance of 675,000 Miles

Paris.—The French aviator, Charles Corsin, commercial pilot for the Air Union, has rounded out the equivalent of his twenty-eighth trip around the world.

He has had the unusual record of flying 6,612 hours, a total distance of 675,000 miles, and has carried 10,500 passengers, all without the slightest accident. His record is believed unique in the history of aviation.

Eskimo Spitz Decides Own Case in Court

Cambridge, Mass.—An Eskimo spitz, beribboned and perfumed for the occasion, appeared in District court here and decided its own case.

John J. Clark contended that the spitz was his dog Teddy, Mrs. Annie L. Ward claimed it was her dog Prince.

Judge John M. Maloney ordered three members of the Clark family and three members of the Ward family to line up on opposite sides of the courtroom. Then the fluffy white object of litigation was turned loose.

The Clarks chorused "come Teddy" and the Wards coaxed with cries of "come Prince."

The dog went to the Clarks, then to the Wards, then back to the Clarks.

Members of the Ward family became hysterical when the judge ordered them to surrender the spitz to Clark and refused to do so until court had threatened to impose heavy fines on them. They said they would carry the case to the civil courts.

Moslem Must Give Up One Wife or Business

Budapest.—A Moslem who has two wives in his native Bosnia, but wants to become a Hungarian citizen because he has a shop in Budapest, must decide between his shop and one of his wives. He must either give up his shop and go back to his native country, because he has overstayed his time limit, or become a Hungarian citizen and give up one of his wives. His advertisement for a Hungarian to take over one of his wives has failed.

Seek Law Requiring Men to Wear Hats

Budapest.—This city is in an uproar over whether hats shall be worn by men. Last winter's fad of going without headgear has completely ruined the Hungarian hat business. Hat makers have proposed a law that will make the wearing of a hat obligatory. Budapest citizens retort that if such a law passed they will wear their old hats.

Sled Dog Survives 4 Months in Far North

Ottawa, Ont.—To find a sled dog in the vastness of the Barren Lands after losing him more than four months before, was one of the experiences of Warden A. J. Knox of the Northwest Territories and Yukon branch, who has just completed the journey from Baker Lake to Reliance.

Last July one of Warden Knox's dogs raced after a herd of caribou in the neighborhood of the Hanbury-Thelon river junction. Knox expected that the dog would come back to the cabin and a supply of food was left there for him.

It was near the end of November before the warden came back to the cabin, having been away north to Baker Lake in the meantime. There was the dog, in good condition and quite willing to be harnessed and help pull the load of the party.

New England Doctors, Past 90, Still Practice

Boston.—New England has at least six family doctors who are still practicing despite the fact that they have passed the age of ninety.

This was revealed in a recent survey undertaken by the New England Medical Center fund.

The nonagenarian physicians are: Dr. Francis Wayland Adams, ninety, Royalston; Dr. George W. Gale, ninety-three, East Saugus; Dr. Merritt H. Eddy, ninety-seven, Middlebury, Vt.; Dr. Chester M. Ferrin, ninety-three, Burlington, Vt.; Dr. Abner O. Shaw, ninety-three, Portland, Maine, and Dr. Ara M. Paine, ninety-four, Woonsocket, R. I.

It was also discovered that in New England there are at least eighty-seven old family doctors ranging in age from seventy-one to ninety-seven years, two of whom are women.

Library on Suicide

Augusburg, Germany.—The municipal library of this town has just acquired the 4,000 volumes collected by Hans Rost, all on suicide. Rost is a journalist. The library has already been named "The Suicide Chamber" by the townfolk.

Rheumatism?

Quick relief from rheumatic pains without harm:

BAYER

To relieve the worst rheumatic pain is a very easy matter. Bayer Aspirin will do it every time! It's something you can always take. *Genuine Aspirin tablets are harmless.* Look for the Bayer Cross on each tablet.

BAYER ASPIRIN

All Alike to Him

"That man says a dishonest dollar never passed through his hands."

"Not if he could help it," answered Senator Sorghum; "he's always held on to it."

HEALTHY COMPLEXIONS

Healthy complexions come from healthy systems. Free the body of poisons with Feen-a-mint. Effective in smaller doses. All druggists sell this safe, scientific laxative.

Feen-a-mint FOR CONSTIPATION

It's a Fact

On the highway between Los Angeles and Big Bear Lake stands a lunchroom bearing this sign: "We Cater to Big Bare Tourists."—Pathfinder Magazine.

Retain Your Good Looks

How frequently a woman thinks, "Am I still attractive?" How much thought and study she devotes to her looks! That's natural. A woman hates to think she is growing day by day less charming and attractive. DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION helps to preserve in a woman the charm and health of youth. It contains no harmful ingredient. This splendid herbal tonic is sold by all druggists in both fluid and tablets.

Write to Dr. Pierce's Invalids Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., if you desire free medical advice. For 10c Dr. Pierce will send you a trial package of tablets.

Now!

"I've been married ten years."

"Oh! I thought you were naturally round-shouldered."

When you call on a man, try to carry him a compliment some one has passed on him.

Makes Life Sweeter

Children's stomachs sour, and need an anti-acid. Keep their systems sweet with Phillips Milk of Magnesia!

When tongue or breath tells of acid condition—correct it with a spoonful of Phillips. Most men and women have been comforted by this universal sweetener—more mothers should invoke its aid for their children. It is a pleasant thing to take, yet neutralizes more acid than the harsher things too often employed for the purpose. No household should be without it.

Phillips is the genuine, prescriptional product physicians endorse for general use; the name is important. "Milk of Magnesia" has been the U. S. registered trade mark of the Charles H. Phillips Chemical Co. and its predecessor Charles H. Phillips since 1875.

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

The Mazaroff Mystery

By J. S. FLETCHER

(©, by Alfred A. Knopf, Inc.)
W. N. U. Service

Illustrations by IRWIN MYERS

WHAT WENT BEFORE

Mervyn Holt is engaged by a man calling himself Mazaroff as a traveling companion. After a short tour they put up at Woodcock inn, on Marrasdale moor. They meet, casually, Mrs. Elphinstone and Sheila Merchison. Mazaroff informs Holt that they are his wife and daughter and that his real name is Merchison. That night Mazaroff fails to return to the inn. Holt meets Sheila and tells her of Mazaroff's disappearance. They go to her cousin's (Verner Courthope) shooting box, hoping to hear word of Mazaroff. They meet Mr. Armintrade and Doctor Eccleshare. Police Sergeant Manners and a reporter, Bownas, question Holt. Mazaroff's murdered body is found. Crole, Mazaroff's lawyer, and Maythorne, private detective, arrive.

CHAPTER III

—4—

The Landlord's Gun.

SHEILA came up to me with genuine sympathy expressed on her pretty face.

"I'm so sorry to hear this bad news," she said quickly. "I suppose it's true?—we've only heard very little."

"True enough," I answered. Then, as she glanced at my companion, I said: "This gentleman is Mr. Mazaroff's solicitor—Mr. Crole. He's just arrived from London—and he's anxious to see Mrs. Elphinstone."

She showed no surprise at this; probably she thought that Crole wanted to ask some questions about the neighborhood. She turned back to the house, motioning us to follow.

We found Mrs. Elphinstone in the morning room. She gave us an unmistakably questioning look as we entered; it seemed, indeed, not too friendly. Sheila, after her fashion, went to the point.

"Mother!" she said. "It's quite true about this unfortunate Mr. Mazaroff. He's been found dead, on the moor, and this is his solicitor, Mr. Crole, from London, and he wants to see you."

"Merely to be permitted to ask a few pertinent questions arising out of the death of my client," Crole said. "I may mention, first, a fact of which perhaps neither of you is aware. Mr. Mazaroff was murdered!"

This announcement produced different effects on its two hearers. Sheila made a low murmur of horrified astonishment; Mrs. Elphinstone gave Crole a quick glance.

"Are you sure of that?" she asked.

"That is the medical opinion, ma'am," replied Crole, with a frigid bow. "I know of no reason to dispute it. My client was shot—dead."

Mrs. Elphinstone pointed a finger to chairs near her desk.

"Won't you sit down?" she said with faint politeness. "You say you want to ask me some questions—pertinent questions? I really can't conceive what they can be! I know nothing whatever about this poor man."

"I think you saw my late client the other day?" suggested Crole, whom I had fully posted in every particular of our stay at the Woodcock. "He and Mr. Holt were standing at the garden gate of the inn when you and your daughter passed by."

"I'm So Sorry to Hear This Bad News," She Said Quickly.

"Oh, that!" exclaimed Mrs. Elphinstone. "Yes, I suppose I did see him—tall, bearded man, wasn't he?"

"You didn't recognize him, ma'am?" asked Crole, with a keen look.

Mrs. Elphinstone gave her questioner a particularly freezing stare.

"Recognize him?" she demanded haughtily. "Really—what do you mean?"

"What I mean, ma'am, is this," Crole answered, bluntly. "The man whom you saw, though he has of late years called himself Salim Mazaroff, was the man whom you married some years ago — Andrew Merchison."

I expected something—say, dramatic—to follow on this. But nothing happened—that is, nothing particular. Sheila's lips opened a little in astonishment, and her eyes turned from Crole to her mother. Mrs. Elphinstone was sitting bolt upright, very stern and dignified, at her desk. Suddenly, and swiftly, a satirical, contemptuous smile showed itself round the corners of her finely cut thin lips.

"Follow me, if you please," she said.

She marched us through two or three rooms, into the hall, out of the house, across the grounds, looking neither to right nor left, and so through the porch of the church, and under its fine old Norman doorway into the shadowy nave. Marching up that to the chancel she suddenly paused, pointed upward, and, giving Crole a frowning look, spoke two words:

"Look there!"

We looked. There, on the north wall of the chancel, was a plain, square tablet of Aberdeen granite, whereupon were deeply incased and gilded a few words:

"In Memory of
"Andrew Merchison
"Sometime Resident in this Parish
"Drowned in the Mombasa Bay,
October 17th, 1899."

I glanced at Crole. His face was inscrutable. He merely looked at the tablet, read the inscription, and turned with a nod, to Mrs. Elphinstone.

"Now come back to the house," she commanded.

Mrs. Elphinstone marched us back to the house, and up to the old oak staircase that led from the big hall. She went along one corridor after another until she came to a door. Selecting a key from a bunch that hung by a silver chain, she unlocked the door and ushered us into a small room, wherein there was nothing but an old-fashioned bureau, a chair set before it, a bookcase filled with old volumes, and a side-table, whereon lay a much worn cabin trunk. She went straight to this and laid a hand on it.

"Now," she said, looking at Crole, "I am doing more than anyone has a right to ask me to do! I am only doing it to set at rest, once and for all, the utterly ridiculous idea that you mentioned when you came here—uninvited. You will please listen to me!—it is quite true that I married Andrew Merchison, when he and I were very young and foolish and headstrong. We did not get on. He made full provision for me; shared equally all he had with me, in fact, and left me. Eight months later, this girl was born. I and my friends did our best to find him, and make him acquainted with that fact; we failed. I never heard anything of him until the early part of the year 1900, when I got a letter from the captain of a steamer which traded between Bombay and Durban. You shall read it."

She procured another key, unlocked the cabin trunk, and from a pocket inside took out an envelope from which she withdrew a letter. She turned to Crole.

"You and Mr. Holt can read that together," she said. "Read it carefully."

I read the letter over Crole's shoulder. It was from one James Sinclair, who introduced himself as captain of the S. S. General Clive. He said that on his last voyage from Bombay he had taken on board at that port a passenger named Andrew Merchison, whom he described; Mr. Merchison was bound for Durban. In the course of the voyage a stay was made off Mombasa. On the 17th of October, the steamer being at anchor in Mombasa bay, Mr Merchison disappeared. The writer's belief was that Mr. Merchison had had a sudden attack of faintness or giddiness, lost his balance, and fallen overboard, probably striking his head against the side of the ship as he fell. Nothing being discovered about his passenger, he had examined his effects, found Mrs. Merchison's address in a memorandum book, and therefore forwarded Mr. Merchison's cabin trunk, and all that it contained, with other small matters lying about his cabin.

The solicitor read this letter through in silence, and silently handed it back to Mrs. Elphinstone. She replaced it in the trunk.

"This trunk and its contents have remained intact ever since I received them, now many years ago," she said. "Now you come and tell me that this stranger, calling himself Mazaroff, was in reality Andrew Merchison! Absurd!"

"Nothing absurd, ma'am, in my telling you that," retorted Crole, with the least touch of asperity. "Holt," turning to me, "you will just tell us precisely what Mazaroff confided to you, that second night of your stay at the Woodcock. Tell the whole story."

I told the whole story, as we all stood there in that little room. But though I watched Mrs Elphinstone closely during my narrative, I saw no sign of any wavering on her part.

"The thing is absurd!" she declared in the end. "Utterly absurd! The man was probably some adventurer who had got hold of certain facts about Merchison's past history, and wanted to make money out of his knowledge!"

"Um!" Crole said quietly. "Now that, ma'am, if you will pardon me for using plain speech to a lady, is indeed an utterly absurd suggestion! Mr. Mazaroff, or, as we should call him, Mr. Merchison, so far from being a needy adventurer, was a wealthy man! And if you will pardon me still further, I will just put something before you. If this man was, as he asserted himself to be, and as we shall probably prove, Andrew Merchison, who married you twenty-two or three years ago, your second marriage with Mr Elphinstone is no marriage at all! You are still, in law, Mrs. Merchison, and—"

"What is all this leading up to?" demanded Mrs. Elphinstone. "I—"

"To this, ma'am," continued Crole, lifting an admonitory finger, "and a very important point, too, as you will quickly see. Although I have had very little dealing with this unfortunate man, I have had some dealing, while he was in London, and it is my distinct impression that he has died intestate."

"Well—and what has that to do with me?" questioned Mrs. Elphinstone.

"Merely this, ma'am. If he was Merchison, and you his wife, and this young lady your child, you and she come in, between you, for every penny he's left! And there will be a great many pennies, or I'm a Dutchman! My advice to you, ma'am, is this—before settling on an attitude of incredulity and denial, just step across to the Woodcock, and see if you cannot satisfy yourself that the man lying there, sadly disfigured, but identifiable, was not the man he claimed to be."

With this Crole made one of his old-fashioned bows and walked out, and I followed him, leaving mother and daughter standing looking at each other. As we passed the gates, Crole pulled out a snuffbox and took a hearty pinch.

"That's a d—d flint-like woman, Holt," he said, cynically. "Hard—hard—and obstinate!"

My own impressions of Mrs. Elphinstone were precisely those which Mr. Crole expressed so emphatically. But I was just then thinking of other matters.

"If the real Andrew Merchison was drowned in Mombasa bay," I said, "how could—"

Crole interrupted me with a sharp, scentical laugh.

"Aye, but was he so drowned—there, or elsewhere, or anywhere?" he exclaimed. "My own belief is that he was never drowned at all! For all that Sinclair, the writer of that letter, knew, Merchison had arranged for a boat to come off for him at a certain hour at night—it comes, and he slips off into it and is clean gone. Easy! He could have sent money and things—especially money—ahead of him to wherever he was bound. Didn't you tell me he spoke of Durban?"

"Of Durban, yes," I answered. "It was there he took the name of Mazaroff."

"Aye, well," continued Crole, "no doubt he'd some reason—other than the one he told you of—for leaving his old name behind him. He may have wished folk in both England and India to believe that Andrew Merchison was dead. But letter or no letter, cabin trunk or no cabin trunk, monument or no monument, I believe that Salim Mazaroff was Andrew Merchison, and that he was murdered as Merchison, and not as Mazaroff."

"As—Merchison?" I exclaimed, pausing in sheer surprise. "But—who knew him, here, as Merchison?"

"That's got to be found out, my lad!" he answered, with a knowing look.

We found Maythorne standing at the door of the inn, in company with Musgrave. Maythorne gave Crole a sort of informing smile as we came up to them.

"Mr. Musgrave has just made a discovery," he said. "His gun is missing."

"Not three months since I gave twenty pounds for it!" Musgrave muttered. "Very near brand new it was! Couldn't have believed it could ha' been taken from there, neither."

"And where was it taken from?" asked Crole.

"It was taken from the private sitting room that Mr. Holt there, and the dead gentleman had," replied the landlord, with a glance at me. "Hung on the wall, on two hooks it was, just inside the door—you may ha' noticed it, Mr. Holt?"

"Yes, I noticed a gun there, certainly," I replied. "But—I hadn't noticed that it had gone."

"Nor me—only I haven't been into that room this last two or three days," said Musgrave. "It was the missus that found it out—she came to me about it just now. Of course, some o' them drover chaps poked their noses in there, and, seeing nobody about, helped themselves to it!—easy enough that would be."

"Was the gun loaded?" asked Maythorne. "I suppose not?"

"Well, it was," admitted Musgrave. "I kept it loaded—you never know what you may want in a lonely place like this."

"Dangerous, though, to keep a loaded gun about, don't you think?" said Maythorne, good humoredly. "By the bye, what sort of cartridges were there in your gun?"

"Kynoch's, number twelves," replied Musgrave, promptly. "Always use those."

"That might help you in tracing the gun," remarked Maythorne. "You should tell the police that." He turned from the landlord towards the moor, motioning Crole and myself to follow him. "I'm going to have a look at the Reiver's den," he said. "Better come with me. Odd, isn't it, that Musgrave's gun, loaded, with number twelves, should disappear on the very night on which Mazaroff is shot dead? Didn't you tell us, Mr. Holt, that the doctor showed some shot which he called number twelves?"

"He did," I assented.

"I suppose this doctor—what's his name — Eccleshare? — knows number twelves from number tens?" he suggested.

"He's a shooting man, himself," I replied. "Staying at High Cap lodge with a shooting party."

"Ah, then he'd know what he was talking about," he remarked, and

Mrs. Elphinstone.

turning from me to Crole. "Well—and Mrs. Elphinstone?"

Crole told him all about our doings at Marrasdale tower as we walked across the moor. He listened and said little. But I noticed that his eyes grew brighter and his whole air more alert when we came to Reiver's den—a black, gloomy, eerie; just the place for a murderous deed. There was a local policeman on guard there; he showed us the place where Mazaroff's body had lain and been discovered. This was amongst a mass of gorse and bramble at the foot of an almost perpendicular rock, some thirty to forty feet in height.

"My mate, what found him," the policeman said, in a confidential whisper, "he says as how when he first came across him, he thought as the gentleman had fallen over them crags in the darkness. But of course he hadn't—and 'cause why? If he'd ha' fallen from there, he'd ha' broken his neck, and every bone in his body; big, heavy man like that he was. And there wasn't no bones broken. My impression, gentlemen, is as how he was murdered first, and carried here afterward. Look how these here shrubs is trampled down!"

Maythorne was closely examining the surroundings; I noticed that he, too, was apparently struck by the evident trampling of the gorse and bramble. Once or twice he stooped, as if to look closer at his objects—once I saw him pick something from the ground and thrust it into his waistcoat pocket. Presently he came back to where Crole and I stood with the policeman.

"If a gun were fired in this ravine, those rocks would give back a fine reverberation," he observed. Then he looked at the policeman. "You didn't hear anything that night?" he asked with a smile.

"I heard nothing," agreed the policeman. "Don't know nobody as did neither. There's a cottage by here—just back o' that clump o' beech—the folks there, they didn't hear nothing. Not—nothing whatsoever!"

"Oh, there's a cottage there, is there?" said Maythorne. "And who lives in it?"

"Old shepherd and his missis—Jim Cowie, his name is," replied the policeman. "I was talking to him about this affair just now—they heard nothing."

Maythorne turned away, toward the clump of beech. We followed him along a narrow track that ran at the foot of the rocks under the lower branches of the trees, and went up a flagged path to the cottage door; Maythorne knocked; a woman's voice bade us enter.

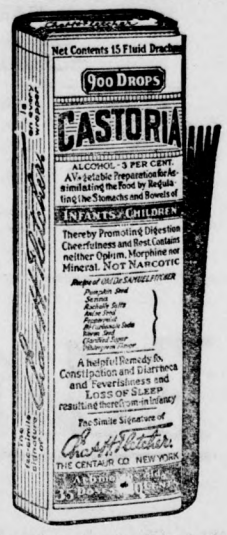
Inside, at a round table drawn up in front of a turf fire, an old man and an old woman sat. At sight of us, the old woman rose, politely but the old man stuck to his seat, eyeing us with no friendly glance. He got in the first word, too, surlily, before Maythorne addressed him.

"Don't know nothing about that there affair in the den yonder!" he growled. "Tell'd the policeman just now we neither heard nor see'd anything, and don't want no bother about it."

"My good friend!" said Maythorne, soothingly. "We only wanted to ask you where this footpath that crosses Reiver's den, and goes outside your garden leads to? We're strangers."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

When BABIES are upset


Net Contents 1½ Fluid Drachms
900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food by Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Thereby Promoting Digestion Cheerfulness and Rest Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC
A Perfect Remedy for Constipation and Diarrhoea and Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP resulting therefrom in Infancy
The Simile Signature of
THE CENTAUR CO. NEW YORK

Baby ills and ailments seem twice as serious at night. A sudden cry may mean colic. Or a sudden attack of diarrhea—a condition it is always important to check quickly. How would you meet this emergency—tonight? Have you a bottle of Castoria ready? There is nothing that can take the place of this harmless but effective remedy for children; nothing that acts quite the same, or has quite the same comforting effect on them.

For the protection of your wee one—for your own peace of mind—keep this old, reliable preparation always on hand. But don't keep it just for emergencies; let it be an everyday aid. Its gentle influence will ease and soothe the infant who cannot sleep. Its mild regulation will help an older child whose tongue is coated because of sluggish bowels. All druggists have Castoria; the genuine bears Chas. H. Fletcher's signature on the wrapper.

Cuticura SOAP

Does much to keep a good clear complexion, no matter what the weather!

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. and 50c. Talcum 25c. Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corp., Malden, Mass.

Typewriter and Wrist-Watch Will Not "Jibe"

The modern "Tweedledum and Tweedledee" of many a Providence office stenog is her wrist-watch and her typewriter.

She cannot get along without either. But the two simply won't get along together.

An employee of a downtown jewelry repair shop says an office typewriter sends more wrist-watches to the shop for repairs and adjustments than any other one thing.

No matter how careful the wearer may be, the rhythmic pounding of the keys of her typewriter submits the watch on her left wrist to a jolting and jarring. The movement quickly results in the delicate hair-spring of the watch becoming twisted. Result: the hands "run wild," gaining or losing in a manner to make the calmest of stenogs bite her finger nails in dismay.

"But it's a 50-50 proposition at that," says the jewelry repair man as he screws his little magnifying glass into his eye and goes on about his work. "The wrist-watch makes the girls late to work. The typewriter keeps them late at work."—Providence Journal.

Few men rise to the distinction of being satirized.

Kill Rats Without Poison

A New Exterminator that Won't Kill Livestock, Poultry, Dogs, Cats, or even Baby Chicks

K-R-O can be used about the home, barn or poultry yard with absolute safety as it contains **no deadly poison.** K-R-O is made of Squill, as recommended by U.S. Dept. of Agriculture, under the Connable process which insures maximum strength. Two cans killed 578 rats at Arkansas State Farm. Hundreds of other testimonials.

Sold on a Money-Back Guarantee. Insist upon K-R-O, the original Squill exterminator. All poultry supply, drug, and seed Stores—75c. Large size (four times as much) $2.00. Direct if dealer cannot supply you K-R-O Co., Springfield, O.

K-R-O
KILLS-RATS-ONLY

The Descendant

A man who used to rein in his horse so suddenly that it reared on its haunches now has a son who dashes up a street intersection at thirty-five miles an hour, depending on four-wheel brakes and the kindly Providence that protects idiots to stop him in six feet.—Ohio State Journal.

RAISINS, good fresh, 10c lb., delivered prepaid, guaranteed, minimum order 25 lbs., 5c lb. f. o. b. Live Oak, Calif., J. J. Krehe.

AVOCADO Citrus and Vegetable Land in Fallbrook district. See Saml. H. Graffin, Realtor, Fallbrook, San Diego Co., Calif.

For Barbed Wire Cuts
Try HANFORD'S
Balsam of Myrrh
All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not satisfied.

Hampshire Sheep. Stud and Range Rams. They sire lambs that grow fast and sell fast. STRALOCH FARM, DAVIS, CALIF.

Corner 10 Acres. Small dairy, Poultry ranch, house, service sta., $6,500. Claude Wilson, 111 No. Lime, Escondido, San Diego Co.

BOILS
AND CARBUNCLES FLY AWAY
Nothing like this specialist's salve, Carboil. Instantly stops pain. Heals overnight. Get Carboil from druggist. End trouble in 24 hours. Amazing! Quickest relief ever known.

20 Acres Citrus Land: 9 acres full-bearing lemons, valencias, etc., bal. vacant; comfortable home, lovely location, $23,000. Other bargains; reliable information. C. Wilson, 111 No. Lime, Escondido, San Diego Co.

"Government Land and Relinquishments." There are thousands acres homestead land in Riverside County open for entry under Homestead Act. Write for blue print. J. Doyle, 719½ W. 41st St., Los Angeles Calif.

MAY BABY CHICK SPECIAL
Buy our chicks now and have full egg baskets later. Breeding flocks accredited, hand culled and regularly serviced. Rocks and Reds $15; White Leghorn Chicks $10.50 per 100. Expressage prepaid and live delivery guaranteed. Barber & Son of Livermore write: "For the past 10 yrs. we have been getting our White Leghorn chicks from the Graham Hatchery at Hayward, using from 5,000-8,000 chicks per year. We have had uniformly good results with these chicks. For size, vigor and livability we think they cannot be excelled. Signed, Verde Farm, J. H. Barber, G. H. Barber." Send for interesting literature. **Graham Hatchery, Hayward, Calif.**

FOR SALE—Redlands home, 2 acre orange grove, self-sustaining, trees in good condition and fertilized. Also family orchard, grapes, asparagus bed, 14-room house, artistically arranged and decorated, hardwood floors, spacious rooms, leaded glass windows in living room, studio window in library, large breakfast room, new unit gas furnace, 2 fireplaces, one of them extra large, 3 baths, downstairs toilet and lavatory, 2 tub laundry, large screened veranda carpeted in green tile-inlaid linoleum, 2-car garage, barn with tool room and servants' quarters, chicken house and run. Property clear, near University of Redlands. Price $15,000. $5,000 cash, balance easy terms. 118, THE TERRACE

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Removes Dandruff-Stops Hair Falling
Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair
60c and $1.00 at Druggists.
Hiscox Chem. Wks., Patchogue, N.Y.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Hiscox Chemical Works, Patchogue, N.Y.

Synthetic Bee Stings Out

Perfection of synthetic bee stings has been announced by the medical laboratory of Vienna, Austria. Professors of the Polyclinic hospital made chemical analysis of bee venom and claim to have succeeded in duplicating and improving it. The stinging chemical is said to cure rheumatism.

Old and young can take this family laxative; free trial bottle!

The next time you or the children need a laxative, try this famous doctor's prescription which aids the bowels without doing any harm. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, containing pure senna and laxative herbs, is effective in a gentle and helpful way. Its action is thorough, but it never weakens the bowels. It stimulates muscular action and is thus actually good for the system. So remember Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin when coated tongue, fetid breath, headaches, nausea, jaded appetite or biliousness tells the need of a thorough cleansing. Druggists keep it in big bottles, *or write Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, Monticello, Ill., for a free trial bottle.*

THE CAMPBELL PRESS

Published Every Tuesday at Campbell, California by
HARRY C. SMITH
Edited and Managed by
RICHARD H. KNAPPEN

Entered as second class matter Sept. 30, 1904 at the Postoffice at Campbell, Calif., under the Act of Congress of Mar. 3, 1879

Subscription, one year in advance, $1.50

Advertising rates ..... On application

MEMBER OF CALIFORNIA STATE PRESS ASSOCIATION

Editorial

LINDY DOES IT AGAIN

The "Lone Eagle" has made another long jump in the records of aviation. Col. Charles A. Lindbergh, with his young wife as passenger and navigator, flew from Glendale, Calif., to Roosevelt field, Long Island, in 14 hours and 45 minutes, with a single brief stop at Wichita for fuel. This beats the transcontinental record of Capt. Frank M. Hawks by nearly three hours.

The Lindberghs flew at a height of from 10,000 to 14,000 feet—more than two miles up in the air most of the time. That was the secret of their speed. By flying high, Colonel Lindbergh believed, he would avoid bad weather conditions close to the ground. He holds that this flight has demonstrated that long-distance flying in the future will be at higher altitudes than has been customary, and therefore safer and more certain. Any flyer will tell you that if his engine goes dead or anything else happens which might cause a crash, he would rather be two miles up than one mile. From the greater height he has a far wider gliding area in which to angle down to a safe landing, and if he has to take to his parachute the difference of a mile or so is almost no difference at all. Most aviation accidents happen when the plane is too close to the ground to get out of trouble.

But the interesting and really important thing about this latest achievement of the young man whose intimates affectionately call "Slim," is that it demonstrates again that his position as the supreme airman of the world is not merely luck.

Thousands of envious and lazy persons dismiss every achievement of which they themselves are not capable as "luck." Thousands of young men believe that if they could only get the "breaks" they could do what Lindy has done, or Ford, or Edison. That is not true of success in flying or in any other human activity.

Lindy's success is due to the fact that he did not shirk the hard, grinding drudgery of a long apprenticeship in order to master his art. Because the public had never heard of him before he flew the Atlantic, many forget that he spent years in preparation, "barnstorming" in his own crude plane, then the gruelling two years of training at the army aviation school at Kelly field, the most difficult training in the world in a school where only one out of ten who enter ever gets through the course, then a year in the hazardous night flights of the air mail between St. Louis and Chicago. When a man has come through training of that sort he has learned his trade.

Instead of envying Lindy, every young American should take him as an example of what he may achieve, without means or influence, but simply through persistence and hard work without which any sort of success is impossible.

* * * *

MAKING EVERYBODY'S JOB SAFE

The weakest spot in the new economics which we have been evolving in America since the war was sharply disclosed when the financial crash of last fall threw millions of wage earners out of work. The principles on which American industry has been rebuilt call for continuous employment, if the worker is to be also the principal consumer.

As was to be expected, the attention of industrial leaders is now being focused upon the problem of insuring every worker's job. That must be the next step if we are to maintain the standards we have set for ourselves. It may sound chimerical to some, but there are hundreds of heads of big industries who believe that ways can and will be found, at least in the major industries, to guarantee every worker a minimum yearly income, sufficient to live on comfortably, and which in ordinarily prosperous times will be greatly exceeded.

Governor Roosevelt of New York in March appointed a committee to consider "a long time program for industrial stabilization and prevention of unemployment." In its first preliminary report this committee states that more than two hundred of the largest corporations in the United States have worked out plans for steady employment the year around.

L. F. Loree, president of the Delaware & Hudson railroad, told the National Metal Trades association, the other day, how his road provided for continuous employment and for taking care of men who are disabled or otherwise unable to work. Mr. Loree voiced the most advanced philosophy of modern industry when he said: "You can get more out of changing the relationship between the men and the company than out of the application of new machinery and new processes."

The time may be closer than anybody yet dreams when such a thing as unemployment, except of those who do not want to work or are unable to work, will be unknown in America. That will be the longest step toward the econimic millenium which any nation could take.

Just For Fun

A COLUMN OF FUN AND FACTS

By Haliwell & Jones

HOWDY FOLKS — Persons contemplating suicide this month should cheer up. The strawberry shortcake season will soon be here.

* * * *

The restaurant chef, who puts one oyster in a bowl of soup, will soon be putting one lone strawberry on top of his shortcake.

* * * *

ADVICE TO PEDESTRIAN DEPARTMENT
Conducted by Maud Muffins

When a motorist stops and motions for you to go ahead, beware—there may be some trick to it.

* * * *

Defining the hot dog, the supreme court of Vermont says, "The name does not imply a canine derivative." Yes, but you can't tell that to a person who finds a piece of dog collar in one of them.

* * * *

HISTORIANS SAY THAT CHEESE IS ONE OF THE OLDEST FOODS. WE'VE ALWAYS SUSPECTED AS MUCH.

* * * *

Harry Smith down at the post office says that, barring her footgear, the costume of the girl of today can be sent thru the mails for about 11 cents. And Al Covey says that a lot of the girls look like they were on their way back from the post office.

* * * *

How fine on Sunday to get out and see the great open spaces; four foot spaces between cars.

* * * *

How's that boy of yours getting along at barber college? Fine, they've just elected him shear leader.

* * * *

GOODYEAR TIRES LEAD THE FIELD—COME IN AND LET US SHOW YOU.

HALIWELL & JONES
OPPOSITE SCHOOLS—PH. 111
Campbell, California

Religious Play Slated For Sunday Evening

A group of young people will present a three-act religious drama at the Congregational church this Sunday evening, May 11. The play is entitled "The Rock," and deals with the life of Peter. The rehearsals indicate a success. Cecil Cutting, in the lead, is supported by the best of the amateur actors in town, including Ruth Townsend, Elsie Merrill, Elin Swanson, Ebba Swanson, Bernard Robson, Hervey Voge, Eugene Grattan and Elwood Swane.

Mrs. T. A. Cutting is directing the production and Miss Annette Merrill will be the soloist of the evening. The Page orchestra will play.

Her Cross Little Boy Wouldn't Eat Or Sleep

"My little son had poor appetite, couldn't sleep and was cross. I gave him Vinol and it ended these troubles like magic."—Mrs. L. DuCrest.

Vinol supplies the body important mineral elements of iron, calcium with cod liver peptone. This is just what thin, nervous children or adults need and the QUICK results are surprising. The very FIRST bottle brings sound sleep and a BIG appetite. Vinol tastes delicious! —Shadle's Drug Store.

Local Happenings

Mr. and Mrs. A. I. Cramer have returned from a brief vacation spent in the southern part of the state.

—c—

Miss Emma Swope, who is enjoying her annual vacation from the office of the J. C. Ainsley Packing company, is spending a few days with her sister and friends at her cottage in Capitola. On the thirteenth, accompanied by Miss Susan Swope, Mis Mary Rodeck and Mrs. M. E. Davis, she will drive to Eureka for a visit.

—c—

Earl C. Young returned home Friday from an extended visit in the east.

—c—

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Gardner have returned from a visit with friends in Merced.

—c—

Mrs. Adra F. Eaton of San Jose was visiting in Campbell a few days last week.

—c—

Miss Maybelle White is visiting for a few days with friends in Campbell. Mr. and Mrs. Harry White, former owners of the Busy Bee ,are taking a trip into the north. They expect to visit several places in Canada before their return.

—c—

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rost were visitors in San Francisco last week.

—c—

Friends of Mrs. Emma Dalvit will regret to learn that she has been ill at her home on Winchester road.

—c—

Mrs. Gardner, mother of Lois Gardner of the high school faculty, returned last week from a visit of several months in Los Angeles.

—c—

Mr. and Mrs. George Schuyler were here from Pacific Grove last week visiting with Mrs. Schuyler's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Hutton.

—c—

Mrs. B. O. Curry in a trip to Laurel was slightly injured when a car, rounding a curve on the wrong side of the road, ran into her. Mrs. Curry was but slightly cut while the car was quite badly damaged.

—c—

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Standard of Brownsville, Ore., and Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Aveill of Enterprise, Ore., are visiting with their sister, Mrs. William Walton of Campbell avenue.

—c—

Considerable theft of milk from doorsteps has been reported recently. George Barnes has several suspects under observation and expects to clear up the mystery very shortly.

—c—

Mr. and Mrs. Gayno Eddlemon are spending a few days in San Francisco and Oakland.

—c—

Mr. and Mrs. William Wirtz of De, Ill., were visiting with Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Whitman Tuesday.

—c—

Mrs. M. H. Farnum was visiting in Oakland last week.

—c—

Mrs. S. M. King, Mrs. H. C. Smith and Mrs. C. T. Fawcett motored to Oakland Friday and had tea with Mrs. Maude Marston Lent. They visited several places of interest in Oakland and San Francisco, returning that evening.

—c—

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Snow have returned from an extended visit in Los Altos.

—c—

The summer division of the Congregational guild will meet Thursday afternoon, May 22, at the home of Mrs. C. E. Farnum at 2 o'clock. All members are urged to be present.

—c—

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Sturtevant will leave next week for Kalispell, Mont., where they will spend the next six months. This is an annual trip for them.

—c—

Mrs. Mary Lanphear and Miss Sadie Maxson are representing the local Chamber of Commerce at the County Consolidated luncheon today at the Ste. Claire hotel in San Jose.

—c—

Dr. and Mrs. Frank R. Anderson and two children are leaving Saturday for a month's trip to Nebraska.

—c—

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dunphy drove down Sunday from their home at Millbrae. On their return trip they were accompanied by Mrs. Mayme Dunphy who had been the guest of Miss Zadie Rice of North Union avenue. Today Mrs. Dunphy planned to go to San Anselmo where she lives with her daughter, Mrs. Paul Romer.

—c—

Wayne Davis and Matthew Burns have returned from a four day auto trip, and a visit with Jack Burns who is located near Eureka.

—c—

Officers of Charity lodge F. & A. M. and their wives were guests of the Masonic lodge of Santa Clara Saturday evening at their annual ladies night.

—c—

Mrs. R. W. Kennedy is confined to her bed, the result of a fall down the door steps. She is receiving electrical treatments for a badly bruised back and hopes to be about again in a few days.

—c—

The Congregational guild will meet in the church parlors Thursday afternoon, May 8.

—c—

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Kennedy are expected home today or Wednesday from a week's visit in Los Angeles. During their absence their son, Neal, has been staying with Mrs. Mary Palmer, and the two spent several days at Capitola.

—c—

Thomas Morgan of New York city was visiting with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morgan and son Saturday and Sunday. He was on his way to San Francisco and from there will return to New York where he is connected with a well known fabric firm.

—c—

Mrs. Edna Thomas Price of Seattle was visiting with Miss Helen Ferro last week. Mrs. Price was a former Campbell high school student.

—c—

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Weeks spent a few days last week visiting the S. R. Weeks family in Modesto.

—c—

James Hogan was a business visitor in Stockton Monday.

—c—

Mrs. Ruth Eddlemon attended the annual reunion of the Browning society in San Francisco Saturday.

—c—

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Knappen spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. S. M. King at Twin Lakes.

SCOUT NOTES

The scout hall has been turned into a work shop for three troops of scouts. All work is under the direction of Rev. J. H. Bennett. They are now at work building model airplanes, and are being instructed by Kermit Van Avery, first class scout.

They are also working on model boats and bows and arrows, with Lloyd Berry, manual training instructor as coach. The cubs intend to continue this work later on.

The scouts have also become very interested in leather work and Mrs. Jessie Clark of the high school faculty is teaching them in this art. Herbert Pryor is also helping in the woodworking department.

This kind of work is highly interesting and beneficial to the scouts and at some time the knowledge gained here will be of great value to the boys.

P. T. A. Elects New Officers Today

The Campbell Grammar P. T. A. met at the grammar school this afternoon. A delightful program had been prepared for the mothers by pupils from Mrs. Wilson's room and several vocal numbers were done by girls from Miss Jasper's room.

Mrs. Frank Lopes presided over the business session. Mrs. S. N. Hedegard was re-elected president but other new officer's names had not been learned at time of going to press.

Refreshments were served by the grammar school faculty.

She (at the piano)—That last note was D flat.

He—That's what I thought, but I didn't like to say anything.

TRADE AT HOME

Tree Props and Drying Trays a Specialty

All Kinds of Building Material
Best Service Possible

Announcing our affiliation with

Mr. Geo. Jepsen

representing the L. H. BENNETT Co., distributors for the new

GENERAL ELECTRIC REFRIGERATOR

Campbell Lumber Co.
Phone 113

Talk across the miles!

Constant improvements are being made in inter-city telephone service.

You can get your connection quickly. 97% of such calls are handled while the calling person remains at the telephone. Transmission is clearer. Storm-resisting cables are being installed.

You can get more business into the business day, with inter-city telephone service.

THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

VOTE FOR
Hall S. Schrader
For
County Recorder

An Efficient Business Man makes a good County Official

Primary, August 26, 1930

NEW SHOES
FROM
OLD ONES
Come in and let us tell you what this means.
We do not cobble shoes, we rebuild them.
We use the famous Goodyear Welt System.

THE CAMPBELL SHOE HOSPITAL
Opposite Bank
Campbell, California

Miss Nobody from Nowhere

BY ELIZABETH JORDAN

First Installment

Exactly how and when the experience began, Eve could not afterward explain. It is possible that there had been a blank interval—of 20 minutes, perhaps of half an hour—before she became conscious that anything was wrong. When the knowledge struck her, however, it struck like a blow. She realized with a terrifying certainty not only that she did not know where she was, but that she did not even know who she was.

Here eyes took in her immediate surroundings. She was obviously on a wide street or avenue of a large city, for crowds of men and women hurried past her, and all around there were imposing buildings and shops with flaunting window displays. The street held nothing she could recognize; yet she had a frantic feeling that she really knew it very well. Occasionally she caught words uttered in the throng, and these clearly carried their meaning to her brain; but no one spoke to her and no one looked at her closely.

Something she knew well enough, was done to persons in a situation like hers. They were asked questions . . . taken where . . . perhaps surrounded

by a curious crowd. Every instinct warned her to avoid such a development. She must be so natural in her actions that others would continue to ignore her.

She then became conscious that she was standing still on the sidewalk. She straightened, and, walking to the extreme edge of the curb, looked up and down the street as if waiting for a cab or an omnibus.

But the road had no trolley tracks, and the omnibuses—there were omnibuses, and she felt an odd relief at sight of the familiar unwieldy objects did not stop for passengers in the middle of the block. She read their signs, but these gave her no help, though they led to a deepening of the frantic sense that she knew all about these places if only she could remember what she knew.

Her first impulse was to take the next omnibus, to go as far as it would carry her, and thus gain time to pull herself together. But she rejected this. She might be herself again—any minute, and then she would be on familiar ground, whereas, if she wandered from it, who could tell how far she might go, or where? There was a chance, too, that she had a companion who had temporarily lost sight of her, or who was in one of those near-by shops and had asked her to wait . . . no, she must remain where she was, or near there, for a time at least.

A passing stranger gave her a quick and curious glance. Why? She quickened her pace till she reached the corner; standing there, close to the curb, she looked up and down, as if waiting for a bus.

Looking down at her hands, she had discovered that she was carrying a small bag. In it, surely, there would be cards, or a note book or letter or some other clue to her identity.

She drew farther away from the waiting group and with trembling fingers opened the bag. Like most of the bags women carry, it was divided into two compartmentsa— center one, closed , for bank notes and coins, and the remaining space for miscellaneous possessions. She snapped open the center compartment and saw a reassuring display of bank notes and silver, which she did not take time to examine. She closed it with a throb of thankfulness—at least she was not destitute—and pulled out the other articles in the purse.

There were only three—a handkerchief without initials, still in the folds the laundress had ironed it in, a small pair of nose-glasses in a silk case, marked with the name of a Paris maker, a vanity-box, containing a mirror, powder pad, and a cream face powder. She glanced into the mirror, and the inspection gave her no shock of surprise. She looked like that, whoever she was. But it was appalling to find nothing helpful in the hand bag!

Her pockets? Of course she had none. The day was a warm one in early September, and she was wearing a one-piece reseda-green silk gown, with no coat. She looked into the mirror again. It reflected the face of a girl about 22 or 23 years, with bronze-colored hair, bobbed and waved, good features, wide, frightened gray-green eyes, and an unnatural pallor. As she returned the mirror to the bag she discovered that she was wearing a wrist watch, also of Paris make, on a gold-ribbon band. She took it off and examined it carefully. It bore no individual marking of any kind.

Again she became conscious of curious glances. Before she had time to pull herself together she heard a voice, speaking in accents of authority.

"Anything wrong, miss?" it asked; and she found herself looking up into the eyes of a big policeman.

Her heart stood still, then dropped.

"No," she said quickly."No—no of course not."

"Oh, all right," he said easily, but with steady eyes on her face. "Thought you mighta lost something from that purse."

She had a feeling that she was in deadly peril. Another moment, and he would be leading her away, to be asked questions she couldn't answer. She must keep steady . . .

Clearly, it would not do to linger there much longer, and when another omnibus had come and gone she turned away, choosing a cross-street on an impulse to get from under the officer's eyes.

She had walked half a block before she dared to glance back to see if the policeman had followed her. He had not, but some one else had; and even as she turned the pursuer spoke.

"Pardon me. But can I help you in any way?" he asked.

She stared at him with an uprush of anger. Must she be hounded by the inquisitive, or driven mad by some street lizard? But the voice was an agreeable one, and the face at which she looked matched it. It was the tanned, smooth-shaven face of a young man in the middle twenties, with thick brown hair and good features. She had seen him among those near her while she waited for the omnibus.

"Pardon me," he repeated, and she saw that he held his straw hat in his hand. "You seem to be in some kind of trouble." Seeing the panic in her eyes, he added hastily: "As we're guests at the same hotel, I thought you might let me help you out."

Notwithstanding his tact and his casual tone, the young man was overwhelmed by the way the girl's white face seemed to flash into flame as she heard his words. Something was wrong with her, and it was no trifle, either.

"Oh," she gasped, "you know me?"

He controlled his surprise at the strangeness of the question and manner, telling himself he must get to the bottom of this. The girl was up against something and was frightened out of her wits.

"I don't," he regretfully admitted, "except by sight. But I've seen you at the table next to mine in the hotel dining room these last three nights, and that makes me feel that I know you. Perhaps it gives me the right to offer help, if you need any—"

He stopped, and for a moment steadily met what was, he afterwards told himself, the strangest look he had ever seen in a girl's eyes. It held many things, of which the chief was fear, with suspicion added, as well as hesitation, and a dawning, indescribably pathetic hope.

A little farther down the block a public building stood, surrounded by a small park, whose outstanding features were a fountain, a few trees, and half a dozen benches. He indicated it with a nod.

"We can't stand here. Let's go into that park," he suggested, in the tone of an older brother. "Then you can tell me what's wrong."

He moved forward as he spoke, assuming that she would go with him, and she went, in silence. That much chance, she told herself, she could take—that much and no more.

He walked on with strides adapted to her shorter steps, and she kept close beside him, realizing even in the chaos of the moment that she was beginning to trust him. If he had suddenly left her she would have felt that her last hope had gone, too—that she had broken her only tie with the living world around her. She was like a lost and terrified child to whom a kind stranger had held out a guiding hand.

He found seats on a bench so close to the fountain that its flying spray came almost to their feet. Any girl, she told herself, could trust that nice, tanned, clean-cut, typical American face. Nevertheless, she hesitated to speak.

"What hotel," she asked at last, "were you speaking of just now?"

He warned himself not to show surprise at anything she said.

"Why, the Garland," he told her. "The hotel where you're stopping. I happen to be there too."

"I'm wondering if you can be mistaken," she faltered. "I don't remember seeing you."

"You wouldn't," he cheerfully admitted, answering the second remark first. "You've never even looked my way. But I'm not mistaken. And I saw you sitting in front of me last night, enjoying 'The Wild Rose.' It's one of the best of the musical comedies, isn't it?"

She drew a quick breath. Something far down within her had responded to that, as if a touched cord had strongly vibrated—yet she could not remember. She called on her courage and it rallied.

"I'm going to trust you," she said, with a decision that made her voice almost harsh.

"Please do." Again his tone was that of an older brother, and again she met the quiet regard of those dependable brown eyes. They held no suspicion, no curiosity, not even a too obtrusive sympathy.

"If you are right about the hotel," she said, "I can go back there and look at the register. Then I can get in touch with my family and friends, if I have any. I suppose I must have some—don't you think so?"

"Of course you have," he told her. "But you may be all over this before you get downtown."

He saw her lips relax in something that was almost a smile.

"Thank you so much. I'm trying to keep steady," she said, rising as she spoke; but I want to get to that hotel as soon as I can, and look myself up. Isn't it a weird situation?" she added, with something that was half a laugh and half a strangled sob. "Where is the Garland?"

He told her. "I'll get a taxicab for you," he added.

As they waited together at the curb he asked impulsively:

"Will you let me go with you? I might be of some use. But of course that's for you to decide."

An empty cab approached and stopped at his signal. He helped her into it, repeated the address to the driver, and stepped back from the curb, bareheaded, accepting her silence as dismissal.

"No, no! she cried. "Get in, please. I'd rather have you go with me."

"I'm glad of that," he said, as he took his place beside her. "But I think your troubles will soon be over."

She was becoming more hopeful, too. She had the feeling of one who, from the bottom of a black pit into which he has fallen, sees a glimpse of light at its mouth. Yet—suppose this Good Samaritan was mistaken?

"The Garland's a nice old hotel," she heard him say, with the matter-of-factness that was so cheering. "To my mind it's the best of the hotels of its type—the kind that used to be fashionable before the city moved away from them."

He saw that she was not listening and he decided to risk a small experiment.

"Do you know what city you are in?" he asked her.

'No, not even that."

"This is New York."

"Oh—New York!" She raised a lighted face to him.

"That means something to you, doesn't it?"

"Yes." Her face shadowed again and puckered like a frightened child's. "But I don't know just what it means—whether I've been here, or whether I've just read about it."

"You were on Fifth avenue when you waited for the bus."

"Fifth avenue." She repeated the words, but vaguely. He went on talking, pointing out the city's landmarks, hoping that one of them would 'ring a bell,' as he mentally expressed it; but again she hardly listened. She was following her own reflections, and now he learned what they were.

"I have a horror of becoming 'a case,'" she said in a shaking voice. "Is there any way of learning who I am without letting others know what's wrong—without really asking at the desk, I mean?"

(Cintinued Next Week)

KIWANIS NOTES
By Heck

With Ed Wiesendanger, prospective sailor to Hawaii in the chair at Kiwanis luncheon today it was quite fitting that that should be the topic of the day.

Herbert E. Lee, retired pedagogue of Santa Cruz, gave a very interesting talk on the high spots of interest to visitors to the islands. He told of the growth of the big pineapple and sugar industries, the two principle ones of the group. The volcano has ruined many of the neighboring fields and homes and there is always the fear of being caught between this "devil and the deep sea."

Mr. and Mrs. Wiesendanger will sail aboard the Malola Saturday for a visit with their daughter, Mabel, at Waikiki. The members of the local club wrote "bon voyage" letters for Ed to read in his lonesome, homesick, seasick hours on the bounding main. These were delivered to him en masse today.

Warren Hyde was installed as the baby member of the club by Dean Whitman.

A group of performers gave several pretty numbers from the operetta that will be staged by the high school this Friday evening. H. C. Smith sang the "Song of the Islands," with Doc Merrill at the piano.

"Queen" Louise of beauty fame will be the guest of honor at the luncheon next Tuesday and Roy Archibald will do gavel honors.

Moreland Good Will Club Elects Officers

The Moreland Good Will club held their regular meeting Wednesday afternoon at the home of Miss Lily Cassidy, with Mrs. Sue Earl presiding.

Officers were elected at this time for the ensuing term and they are Miss Lily Cassidy, president; Miss Muriel Grunwell, secretary, and Mrs. Mary Bouden, treasurer. The next meeting will be held at the Irving avenue home of Mrs. McBride Wednesday.

Mistress—I am not quite satisfied with your references.

Maid—Neither am I; but they are the best I could get.

FIELD'S STORE

THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY SPECIALS

Del Maiz corn, 3 No. 2 cans, 50c, 6 cans	95c
Toddy, 1 lb. can	37c
Wesson Oil, ½ gal can	90c
Knox Gelatine, 2 pkgs	35c
Leslie Salt, 2 full 2 lb. shakers	19c
Lipton's Yellow Label tea, ½ lb. pkg.	43c
Supreme Asparagus, No. 1 square tin	33c
Del Monte Tomato Catsup, large bottle	16c
Geisha Crab, No. ½ can	25c
Dromedary Dates, 2 pkgs.	37c

FIELD'S STORE

PHONE 127 SERVICE AND DEPENDABILITY

Tahoe or Tokio

NO MATTER WHERE YOUR VACATION . . .

consult your agent

C. T. TANNER

Campbell, Calif.

Your local Southern Pacific ticket office has up-to-the-minute information on special tours, special vacation fares, summer cruises—just the right time to go to just the right resort . . . everything on the rails—on the seas.

Your Agent will gladly provide steamship tickets on any line, make your Pullman or steamer reservations, check your baggage, attend to all the details so necessary to care-free travel.

Arrange your trip leisurely . . . in your own home town. Consult your Agent. He can save you money and trouble. Let him help make your trip a perfect one.

Southern Pacific

LOW SUMMER FARES ON PACIFIC COAST NOW ON SALE
LOW SUMMER FARES EAST START MAY 22

BUY or BUILD A HOME . . . *with the aid of a bank loan*

President Hoover recently said: "The maintenance of home building at a high rate contributes greatly to active and stable business conditions. Of deeper importance, more families are enabled to achieve the independence, security and greater return from life which go with home ownership."

First mortgage loans on real estate made by this bank have helped thousands on the way to home ownership. Bank loans are universally accepted as the most desirable means of financing the purchase of a home on reasonable terms.

If you are planning to buy or build a home or if your present loan is on a basis that would make it eligible as a bank loan, the American Trust Company is ready to aid you with financial assistance, friendly counsel and hearty co-operation.

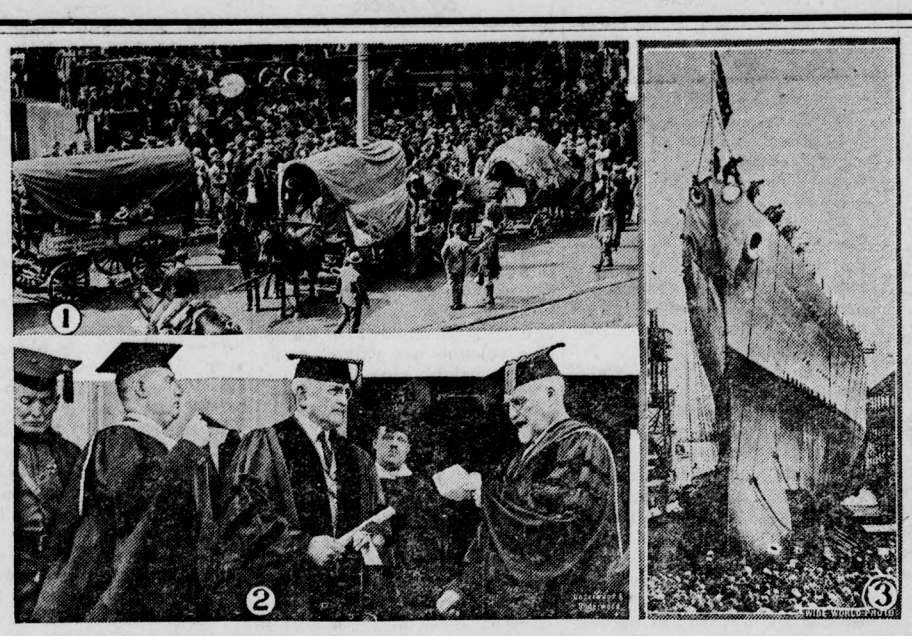
Come in and our officers will talk over your problem with you.

AMERICAN TRUST COMPANY

Since 1854

95 Banking Offices Serving Central California Communities

Resources more than $300,000,000



1—People in old-time frontier garb and covered wagons taking part in the journey over the Oregon Trail in celebration of the Covered Wagon centennial. 2—Gen. John J. Pershing being given the honorary degree of "Doctor of Military Science" by Chancellor Brown of the New York university. 3—Ten-million-dollar light cruiser, Chicago, launched at Mare Island navy yard, California.

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Legge Says Export Debenture Would Bring on a Foreign Embargo.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

PRESIDENT HOOVER'S opposition to the export debenture plan as a means of solving the wheat problem, now incorporated in the pending tariff bill, has received the support of Chairman Alexander Legge of the federal farm board. In a radio address broadcast by the National Farmers' union, Mr. Legge predicted the adoption of this plan would have dire results.

"Some persons think a way should be found so that the world market price would apply only to the surplus production and have the tariff effective on the wheat sold at home," Mr. Legge declared. "To my mind this is impractical."

"At the present time you see the situation of France paying a bounty of 20 cents a bushel on the export of certain grades of wheat, of which they have an excess supply, and Great Britain taking measures to retaliate. A few weeks ago in parliament, Lloyd George made the statement that if the United States tried to ship wheat to England at a price lower than domestic levels he would not be satisfied with a duty, but that the remedy should be an embargo prohibiting the importation of any wheat from this country.

"All of the consuming countries of the world are watching us closely. I am satisfied that they would take prompt measures to retaliate in the event exporting was done on a basis which they believe would be unfair to their growers, just as we do in this country under such circumstances."

Defending the board's setup of central marketing associations, Mr. Legge stressed the point that these "are not government agencies, as some critics who cry 'Socialism' would have the country believe, but, instead, are the instrumentalities of the producers, who grow crops, to market these crops to their best advantage."

William G. Kellogg has resigned as general manager of the Farmers' National Grain corporation and vice president of the Grain Stabilization corporation, both of which are sponsored by the federal farm board. For some time officials of farmers' co-operatives which are members of the grain corporation have been dissatisfied with Mr. Kellogg's policies and his retirement from the office has been expected.

Mr. Legge says he believes the farm board is meeting with success in its wheat acreage reduction program. Information received by the board is that in the West and Northwest the farm leaders and farmers themselves are indorsing the plan.

REPLYING to an inquiry from Senator McNary, the chairman of the farm board said that body does not favor the abolition of grain and cotton exchanges by act of congress, as proposed by Senator Caraway, although it does favor supervision of them.

As for cotton, it appears that the farmers' co-operatives have been turning the tables on the traders and put them into a "squeeze play" that has cost the shorts millions of dollars. The co-operatives, it was estimated, held in May and July contracts or in spot cotton unsold in the South more than a million bales, and it was conceded that the big operators who will have to put up actual cotton will have to pay fancy prices for these bales.

SPEAKING to the six thousand Daughters of the American Revolution gathered in Washington for their thirty-ninth continental congress, President Hoover earnestly argued in behalf of American entry into the World court and said he had no doubt that the United States would soon find a way for such action. He declared American adherence would not constitute an "entangling alliance" and that it had been recommended "by every one of our Presidents and every one of our secretaries of state living since its inception."

The Daughters, who as a body have evidenced their opposition to American participation in the World court, duly applauded Mr. Hoover. He was more warmly cheered when he advocated national defense forces strong enough to prevent invasion of American shores, when he pledged that during his administration the United States would refrain from entanglements in European diplomacy, and when he praised the results of the London naval conference.

Two days later the Daughters adopted reports demanding the maintenance of sufficient military and naval equipment to meet any emergency that may face the United States in the future, and opposing the scrapping of American ships until the major powers sign a limitation treaty. They evinced dislike for the three-power agreement concluded in London by the United States, Great Britain and Japan.

WHILE many of the delegates to the London conference were scattering for the Easter holidays, the drafting committee was hustling to complete the proposed treaty in time for the five nations to approve and sign it at a plenary session set for April 22. The chief difficulty that arose in connection with the three-power agreement was the wording of an "escape" clause allowing any one of the three powers which have agreed to a limitation in all categories of ships to exceed the fixed limits in case any outside power builds so as to become dangerous. This was satisfactorily adjusted.

To meet demands of the Japanese, Secretary of State Stimson and Senator Reed entered into a "gentlemen's agreement" with Reijiro Wakatsuki, head of the Japanese delegation, and Admiral Takarabe that the United States would not build during the life of this treaty the additional tonnage of light cruisers to which it is entitled if it should decide not to build the last three of the 18 heavy cruisers allowed by the pact. Consequently, until the next arms conference, Japan is allowed 74 per cent of America's aggregate tonnage in cruisers, destroyers and submarines.

President Hoover has said that the United States will save a billion dollars as a result of the three-power pact. Others estimate the saving in naval construction at half that amount. Great Britain will save $300,000,000 and Japan $200,000,000. Information in Washington is that the pacifist groups will work for ratification of the treaty and then will campaign against the appropriation of funds to keep it in operation. The pact probably will not be submitted to the senate until next December during the short session.

WHEN it comes to voting on a question that may affect their chances of re-election many of our senators are not very brave. Which explains the long delay in acting on the appointment of Judge John J. Parker of North Carolina as an associate justice of the Supreme court. The opposition to Parker was found mainly in organized labor and among the negroes, because of two decisions handed down by him some time ago. The senators were much concerned and one of them even asked President Hoover to withdraw the nomination. The President flatly refused to do this, and finally Senator Overman announced he would try to get the judiciary committee to take action on April 21. It was said most of the Southern senators would vote for confirmation of the appointment, knowing that if Judge Parker were rejected the vacancy would be filled by some one from another section of the country.

The President has appointed Roland W. Boyden to succeed Charles Evans Hughes as American member of the permanent court of arbitration at The Hague.

REPRESENTATIVE TINKHAM of Massachusetts completed his presentation of evidence and argument against the Anti-Saloon league and ecclesiastical lobbies before the senate committee on lobbying. Tinkham devoted most of his attention last week to Bishop James Cannon, Jr., of the Methodist Church, South. He was followed by Henry H. Curran, president of the Association Against the Prohibition Amendment, who already had refused to surrender that organization's files "except under compulsion of subpoena."

Sharply quizzed by Senators Carraway, Robinson and Walsh, Mr. Curran told in considerable detail of the operations of his association, its growth and resources, and of its plans to oppose at the polls drys who seek election to congress. He said the association spent nothing for lobbying, and periodically filed reports of its expenditures and contributors as required by law.

Attorney General Mitchell, appearing before the senate judiciary committee to oppose the resolution for a senate investigation of prohibition, gave warning that the prison population of the country is so great today that it is inexpedient to stimulate any further prosecutions. He said the federal prisoners had increased during the last nine months by 6,277, including those confined in county, city and state institutions, and that every federal institution was overcrowded. He attributed most of the new prisoners to the prohibition law prosecutions.

"It makes me feel," he said, "that we ought to get our house in order and increase our facilities for handling the criminal business we already have before we start passing any more federal statutes that make things federal crimes that are not at present."

The attorney general proposed increased pay and numbers of district attorneys as a step in improving enforcement.

Action on the law enforcement commission plan and the Bachmann federal judge substitute program to relieve the congestion in federal courts brought about by prohibition was deferred for two weeks by the house judiciary committee.

PLANS were announced last week whereby the Radio Corporation of America would acquire the radio manufacturing activities and facilities of the General Electric and Westinghouse Electric companies, and official Washington sat up and took notice. Senator Dill of Washington, who has long been interested in radio legislation, called the attention of the senate to the proposed combination, terming it "a new trust monopoly." At the same time the Department of Justice announced that it was "fully advised regarding the proposed affiliation," was "investigating it fully" and was "considerably concerned about it."

Meanwhile, David Sarnoff, the president of the Radio corporation, issued a statement in New York giving the details of the proposed consolidation. He said the authorized common Radio stock would be increased from 7,500,000 shares to 15,000,000 shares, with 6,580,375.1 issued to General Electric and Westinghouse in return for royalties, manufacturing rights and tangible assets.

An increase in the B preferred Radio stock from 813,365 to 1,500,000 shares also is planned, he said, with a part of the increased stock being given over to Westinghouse and General Electric.

FOR three days Washington was swarming with editors, for the annual meeting of the American Society of Newspaper Editors was taking place and members were there from all parts of the country. President Walter M. Harrison of the Oklahoma City Times called the first session to order and Norman Baxter, president of the National Press club, made an address of welcome. The meeting closed Saturday night with a banquet at which President Hoover, H. Wickham Steed, formerly of the London Times, and Andre Geraud (Pertinax), political editor of the Echo de Paris were the speakers. As is customary in such cases, the remarks of the President were not made public.

REFUSING requests of both sides for modifications, the Supreme court of the United States announced terms of its final decree in the lake levels case, following substantially the recommendations of Charles E. Hughes as special master.

The Chicago sanitary district, under the terms of the decree, must complete its $175,000,000 sewage treatment program within nine years.

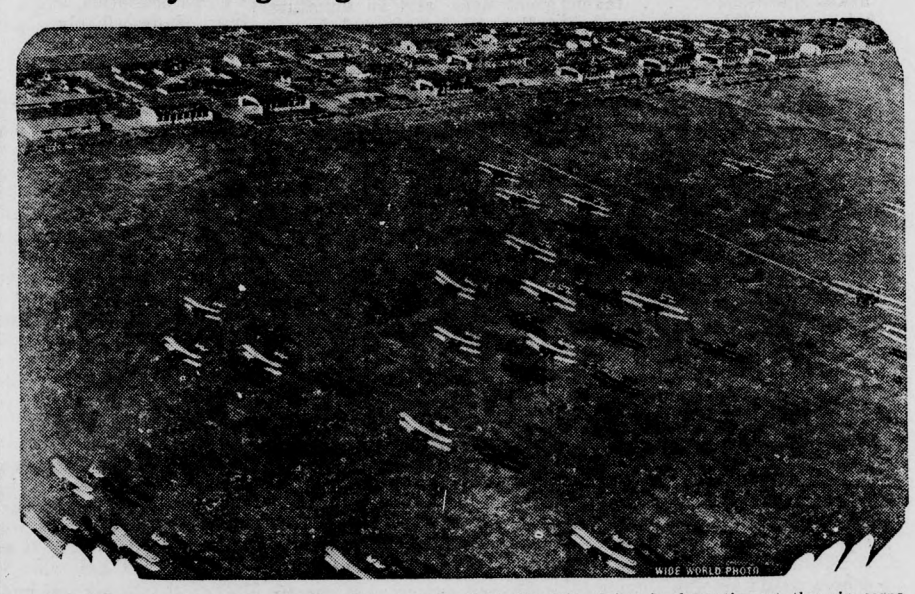
Diversion of water from Lake Michigan at Chicago, which now averages 7,250 cubic feet per second under a War department permit, must be cut to an ultimate annual average of 1,500 cubic feet per second on December 31, 1938. The diversion must be reduced to 6,500 feet next July 1, and to 5,000 feet on December 31, 1935.

(©, 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)

U. of C.'s Beautiful New Library in Los Angeles

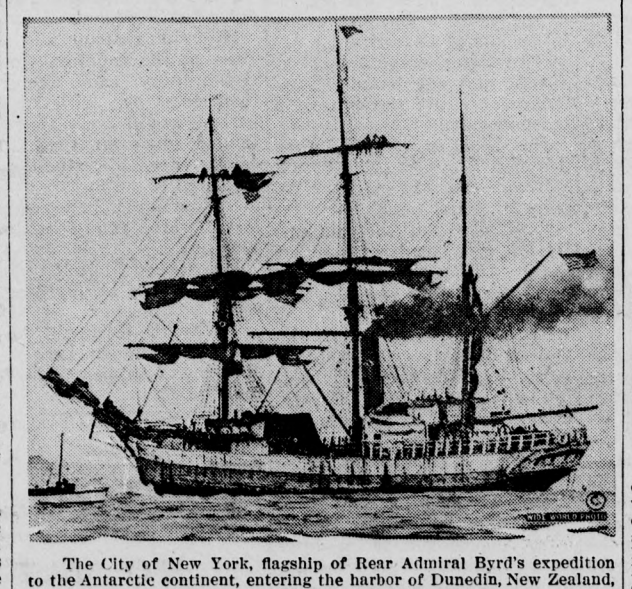
Impressive ceremonies marked the dedication of the new site of the University of California at Los Angeles. Erected at a cost of more than $3,500,000, the new buildings, representing the nucleus of a thirty-million dollar building program, were formally presented to the state of California. The photograph shows a view of the library.

Army's Fighting Birds in Maneuvers in West



The Second bombardment squadron from Langley field, Virginia, flying in formation at the air corps maneuvers held at Mathers field outside Sacramento, Calif. Hangars are seen in the background.

Back From the Antarctic Wastes

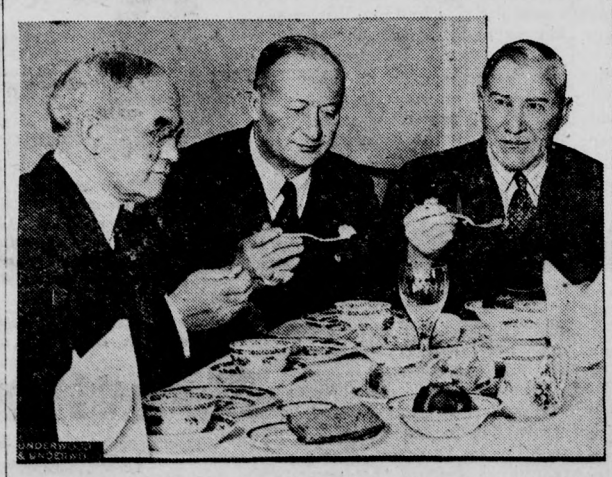


The City of New York, flagship of Rear Admiral Byrd's expedition to the Antarctic continent, entering the harbor of Dunedin, New Zealand, after fifteen months at the southern end of the world.

DEFEATS DENEEN

Mrs. Ruth Hanna McCormick, congressman-at-large from Illinois, was nominated by the Republicans of that state for United States senator, defeating Senator Charles S. Deneen, who sought renomination. Mrs. McCormick is the daughter of the late Senator Hanna and the widow of Senator Medill McCormick.

"Spring Platter" for Congressmen

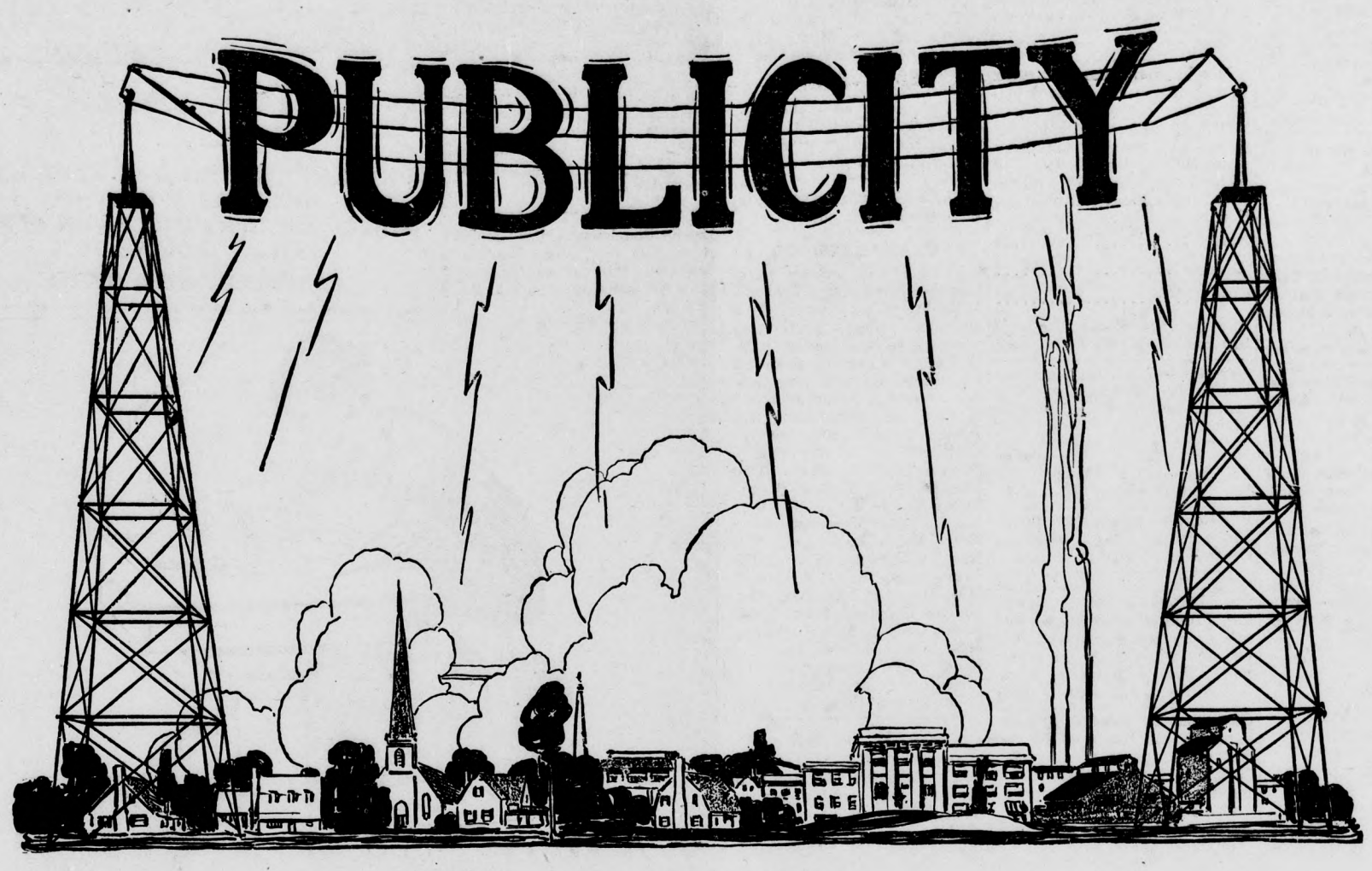


Representatives Abernathy of North Carolina, Purnell of Indiana and Britten of Illinois enjoying the "spring platter" introduced in restaurants in the Capitol by Dr. G. W. Carver, congressional physician, and warranted to tone up the systems of the lawmakers. The platter consists of: Mold of tomato aspic stuffed with raw carrots, cabbage chopped small, rye toast, cream cheese, baked apple and choice of drinks.

DIGGING HIS WAY

Otho von Berg, young German baron, digging ditches in Hawaii so that he may earn enough money to continue on his way around the world. He was sent to Canada last year, with five other students, to study agriculture.

PUBLICITY



Publicity is to a town what baking-powder is to a biscuit.

Publicity raised old King Tut out of the obscurity of an Egyptian tomb and made his name a modern household word.

Publicity has taken obscure individuals and raised them to fame and fortune.

Publicity is the potent factor that has brought individuals, events and places into national prominence.

And since publicity is of such importance in the scheme of things it can do much for us collectively as a city. Therefore it behooves us to know something about it, and how to use it for our advantage.

There are two kinds of community publicity:

INTERNAL PUBLICITY:—Designed to tell the people who live in the community and surrounding trade territory of the advantages of our town and to establish a closer bond of confidence and coöperation.

EXTERNAL PUBLICITY:—Designed to tell the people outside of our "Greater Community" of the advantages and opportunities of living and doing business here.

The newspaper is, of course, our most convenient and logical medium for both INTERNAL publicity and EXTERNAL publicity. This is true in every community.

Second only to the newspaper, is "word of mouth" publicity. It has been said that if each person in a town successfully strove to bring one new family into the town, or create employment for one other person, population, prosperity and business could be doubled within a year's time.

If we are proud of our town (and we are) let's give our town PUBLICITY! The kind of INTERNAL publicity that makes us glad it's OUR town, and the kind of EXTERNAL publicity that makes the rest of the world wish it were theirs!

Folks, let's "broadcast" to the world the good points of our town, and "tell 'em" why we are proud to live in

CAMPBELL

BERNHARDT'S
CITY PRICES IN THE COUNTRY
WHY NOT?—BERNHARDT THE GROCER

BUSY BEE RESTAURANT
MEALS AT ALL HOURS
CANDIES : CIGARS : CIGARETTES

CAMPBELL LAUNDRY
All Work Called For and Delivered
147 North Central Ave. Phone Campbell 167
Busy Bee Restaurant Agents

CAMPBELL PRESS
Printing for Particular People Properly Produced at Painless Prices

CLARK'S DRUG STORE
Successor to Orchard City Drug Co.
PRESCRIPTIONS, DRUGS AND SUNDRIES
Phone Campbell 39

B. O. CURRY
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE
Country Homes a Specialty
Phone Campbell 105

G. E. FARLEY—Realtor
HOMES - COUNTRY PROPERTY - EXCHANGES
Every Form of Insurance Except Life
Phone Campbell 125

HALIWELL & JONES
GAS, OIL, HIGH PRESSURE LUBRICATION SERVICE
GOODYEAR TIRES—EXIDE BATTERIES
Opposite Schools Phone Campbell 111

RALPH H. HYDE
INSURANCE—ALL LINES
Insure With Hyde—Lay Worry Aside

PETER PAN BAKERY
"Cleanliness in the Shop and Purity of Ingredients are Prime Factors in the Quality of Our Products"

SHADLE'S DRUG STORE
"In Business for YOUR Health"
Battle Creek Health Foods
Prescription Druggists Service With a Smile
Phone Campbell 138

WATKINS CLEANERS & TAILOR
CLEANING : DYEING : PRESSING
Special Attention to Ladies' Fine Garments
Phone Campbell 77

C. H. WHITMAN
HARDWARE, PLUMBING, PAINTS AND OILS
STOVES AND RANGES ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES
Phone Campbell 124

DR. W. I. MERRILL
Physician and Surgeon
Office hours: 10 to 12 and 1 to 5
Office and Residence, Phone Campbell 122

DR. F. R. ANDERSON
Physician and Surgeon
Office Hours: 10 to 12 and 1 to 5
Office: Curry Bldg, Phone 165
Campbell, Calif.

DR. C. E. FARMAN
Dentist
Hours: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.
Curry Bldg. Campbell, Calif.

DR. ERNEST A. ABBOTT
Dentist
Rm. 6, Porter Bldg., San Jose
Phone San Jose 2447

Masonic Notice

Charity Lodge No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Calif. Stated meetings held on the first Monday of each month.
Chris Anderson, W. M.
T. A. Robinson, Secretary

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge No. 42 Meets every Thursday evening in I.O.O.F. hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings. Fred Getchell, Noble Grand,
Ralph Gardner, Secretary

ORCHARD CITY GRANGE
Meets second and fourth Tuesday Evenings at I. O. O. F. Hall.
S. N. Hedegard, Worthy Master
Edna F. Keesling, Worthy Secty.

Patriarchial Branch I. O. O. F.
Barnes Encampment No. 77
Meets first and third Wednesday evenings at I. O. O. F. hall in Campbell.

H. A. Pratt,
Chief Patriarch.
E. A. Draper,
Scribe.

PROBATE OF WILL

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA, IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF SANTA CLARA.

In the matter of the Estate of Walter Robert Copley, also known as Walter R. Copley, also known as W. R. Copley, Deceased:

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a petition for the probate of the Will with Codicil thereto of Walter Robert Copley, also known as Walter R. Copley, also known as W. R. Copley, deceased, and for the issuance to J. C. Ainsley and Ernest A. Priestley of Letters Testamentary has been filed in this Court and that Thursday the 15th day of May, A. D. 1930, at 9:30 o'clock A. M. of said day, at the Court Room of Department No. Three of said Court, at the Court House, in the City of San Jose, has been set for the hearing of said petition, when and where any person interested may appear and contest the same, and show cause, if any they have, why said petition should not be granted.

Dated April 25th, A. D. 1930.
HENRY A. PFISTER, Clerk.
(SEAL) By C. O. WINANS, Deputy Clerk.
Bohnett, Hill & Campbell (34-5-6)
Attorneys for Petitioners.

NOTICE OF LIEN HOLDER'S SALE

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has a lien upon that certain CHEVROLET TRUCK, Engine number MG78044 (1924 make), California (1929) License number 7G4879, for the sum of $12 plus costs, for repairs, storage, etc.

That said sum is more than twenty (20) days past due, and to satisfy said lien the undersigned will sell said Chevrolet Truck at public auction at Campbell Garage at number 91 West Campbell Ave., Campbell, California, on Thursday, the 15th day of May, 1930, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day.

(34-5-6) E. W. PRESTON.

Rebekahs To Elect Officers Tonight

The Ada Rebekah lodge will meet this (Tuesday) evening in the I. O. O. F. hall to nominate officers for the ensuing term.

The order chose Anna Bachman, Wilmay Lea and Hazel McQueen as delegates from this lodge to the Rebekah assembly in Oakland next week.

The social hour this evening will be in charge of Harry Silver, Al Covey and Robert Snow.

WAN-TADS

No need in carrying your clock to town for repairs. Let us call for it and deliver it when in order. Call Campbell 231. Page's Jewelry, 26 E. San Antonio.

PIANO

We have in storage near Campbell one baby grand piano of our own manufacture, which we will sell at a big reduction in price rather than stand the expense of returning to San Francisco. $10 per mo. will handle. Send full information to

Name .....
Address .....
City .....

The Baldwin Piano Company
310 Sutter St., San Francisco

For Rent—5 rm. cottage, bath and garage; interior newly decorated. Inquire E. E. Sower's Shoe Shop.

Hemstitching — Reasonable. Call evenings. F. Fletcher, 106 No. Central, phone 107-J. 35-42

For Rent—5 rm. modern house. Unfurnished. Adults. 40 South Central or inquire Press office.

Call Campbell 231 if your watch or clock needs repairing. Prompt, reliable service and every job guaranteed. We call for and deliver all repair work. Page's Jewelry, 26 E. San Antonio, San Jose. (ind)

Statement of ownership, management, etc., required by the Act of Congress of Aug. 24, 1912, of the Campbell Press, published weekly at Campbell, Calif., for April 1, 1930.

State of California, County of Santa Clara, ss

Before me, a notary public in and for the state and county aforesaid, personally appeared R. H. Knappen, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the managing editor of the Campbell Press and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown above, required by the Act of Congress of Aug. 24, 1912, to wit:

Publisher, H. C. Smith, Campbell, Calif.; managing editor, R. H. Knappen, Campbell, Calif.; owner, H. C. Smith, Campbell, Calif.

R. H. Knappen.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 5th day of May, 1230.

(SEAL) G. E. Farley.
My commission expires 1-8-31.

School Notes

HIGH SCHOOL

The classes are all planning picnics for the near future. The high freshmen and sophomore classes are going on their together. Next Saturday evening the physics and chemistry classes are going to Mt. Hamilton, if the weather permits. A picnic lunch is planned.

The seniors are preparing for their graduation now.

GRAMAR SCHOOL

The board of trustees of the Campbell grammar school met Thursday afternoon to organize and elect officers for the new year and to issue contracts. W. R. Porter is again president and Lloyd Gardner secretary. Ira Abbott will continue his work as superintendent. The faculty members who received contracts for next year are: Miss Edith Bell, Mrs. Irene Burns, Mrs. Gladys Berger, Lloyd Berry, Mrs. Mabel Davidson, Miss Margaret Dean, Miss Mary Fablinger, Miss Rowena Farnum, Miss Adele Grandeman, Miss Ora Jasper, Miss Dorothy Merriman, Miss Hancie Naylor, Miss Helen Nielson, Miss Marian Plumm, Mrs. Lillian Roberts, Mrs. Eva Rector, Mrs. Frances Swane, Miss Ruth Stuart, Miss Mildred Sloan, Miss Kathryn Sevy, Miss Maude Sourisseau, Miss Margaret Singleton, Miss Bernice Savaker, Miss Jean Turner, Miss Emma Wilson and A. A. Thielke.

Easy! Quick! Glycerin Mix For Constipation

Simple glycerin, buckthorn bark, saline, etc., as mixed in Adlerika, relieves constipation in TWO hours! Most medicines act only on lower bowel, but Adlerika acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel, removing poisons you never thought were in your system. Just ONE spoonful relieves GAS, sour stomach and sick headache. Let Adlerika give stomach and bowels a real cleaning and see how good you feel! —Shadle's Drug Store.

Mrs. William Carney Celebrates Birthday

Last Tuesday friends and relatives gathered at the home of Mrs. William Carney, North First street, to offer her congratulations and best wishes on her birthday. The house had been decorated for the occasion and the afternoon was spent in visiting. A dainty luncheon was served at the close of the afternoon.

Present from Campbell were Mrs. M. J. Bollinger and the Misses Lillian Ellen and Grace Carney.

FOR SALE

—o—

SMALL HOUSE, MODERN PLUMBING, ETC. MUST BE MOVED OFF LOT SOON. *SACRIFICE PRICE FOR QUICK SALE. INQUIRE AT*

CAMPBELL PRESS OFFICE

ENJOY "new car" tire service at low cost

Drive with freedom. A sensible plan these days of low tire prices, is "New Goodyears all around." Come in for our Special Proposition! Our full service backs up every sale!

Guaranteed Tire Repairing

GOODYEAR Pathfinder

Haliwell & Jones

Phone 111 - Opposite Schools

EXIDE BATTERIES - TIRE SERVICE - VIOLET RAY GASOLINE AND POPULAR MOTOR OILS

All the HOT water you want

—no waiting, no bother

Instant hot water brings you sunlit hours of freedom

All the hot water you want—simply by turning the faucet!

Plenty of hot water, instantly, helps you finish the house work more quickly. It gives you 4 to 6 hours each week to spend with the children, to go motoring, or to go shopping.

And when you come home dusty and tired, what could be more refreshing than plenty of instant hot water?

To give you this fine hot water service, we simply install the Automatic Gas Water Heater in your basement, on your back porch, or in your kitchen. Once it is installed, there's never any delay or bother about an abundant supply of hot water—day and night.

An Automatic Gas Water Heater

This instant hot water service costs **less** per gallon than any other method of heating water in the home.

For full details about installing an Automatic Gas Water Heater, come into our office—or a dealer's store. Or if you like, just telephone and we'll have one of our representatives call and explain the many advantages of an Automatic Gas Water Heater.

PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC COMPANY

P·G·and E·

Owned·Operated·Managed by Californians·

240-530

PINKY DINKY *and His Gang* — By Terry Gilkison

PINKY DID YOU SAY TODAY WAS YOUR BIRTHDAY AND THAT YOU ARE GOING TO GET A CAKE WITH TEN CANDLES ON IT?
YEAH!
WELL, PINKY, I GOT A BETTER IDEA - WHY NOT ASK YOUR MOTHER
OK
SAY MOM, INSTEAD OF HAVING ONE CAKE AND TEN CANDLES FOR MY BIRTHDAY PARTY — WHY NOT HAVE TEN CAKES AND ONE CANDLE?
?
Pinky Dinky JINGLES
SLAM!
"I HATE REVOLVING DOORS" SAID BILL LADD "YOU CAN'T SLAM 'EM WHEN YOU'RE MAD
- SEND PINKY DINKY A JINGLE TODAY -